THE CHURCH AND SUNDAY-SCHOOL HYMNAL

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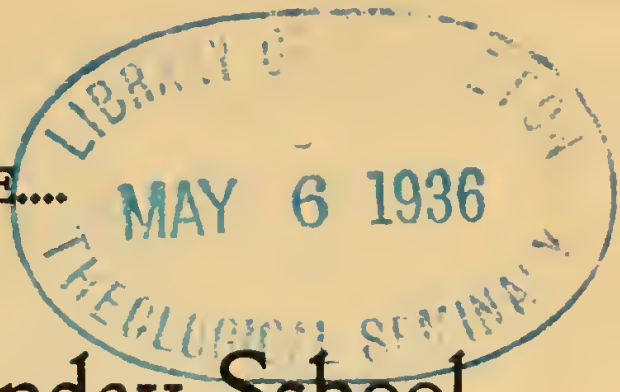

....THE....

Church and Sunday-School

Hymnal.

By Authority of
The United Norwegian Lutheran Church
of America.

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PREFACE.

THIS book is the work of a Committee appointed by the United Norwegian Lutheran Church of America to prepare an English Hymn Book for use in English Services and Sunday-schools.

The Committee, on their appointment, were instructed to make a collection of appropriate English hymns, including such as had already been translated from Lutheran sources, to provide for the translation of others, preferably Norwegian hymns, and to incorporate an Order for Morning, Evening and Sunday-school Service, the Morning Service to be a translation of "Den nye norske Liturgi." These instructions have been complied with as fully as possible.

It will be found that the Committee have introduced a large number of such hymn-tunes as are familiar to Norwegian congregations and schools; and it may be stated that this consiitutes a special feature of the book. In so far as it is to be used as a Sunday-school book the Committee have kept in mind the propriety of providing such hymns, tunes and Order of Service as may train the children of the Church for the public worship of the congregation.

Grateful acknowledgements are hereby expressed to those who have permitted the use of the Vesper Service, words and music, and to others for the use of hymns and tunes. If the Committee have infringed upon any copyright, it has been done unawares; and, if notified, due credit will be given in future editions of this book.

God grant that His blessing may rest upon this effort to make mention of His praises, and richly prosper it as a true means of "worshipping the Lord in the beauty of holiness."

THE COMMITTEE.

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"Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord."

Col. 3: 16.

ORDER OF SERVICE.

MORNING SERVICE.

¶ *While a short Prelude is played on the Organ the Minister proceeds to the Altar and kneels before it. He remains in this position while an Assistant reads.*

1. THE OPENING PRAYER.

O Lord, I have come into this Thy holy house to hear what Thou, God the Father, my Creator, Thou Lord Jesus, my Redeemer, Thou Holy Spirit, my Comforter in life and death, wilt say unto me. So open my heart, by Thy Holy Spirit, for Christ's sake, that I may learn from Thy Word to be sorry for my sins, to believe in life and death on the Lord Jesus, and to make daily progress in holiness of life and conduct. Hear and answer me, for Christ's sake. Amen.

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2. A SHORT OPENING HYMN.

¶ *The contents of this Hymn are determined, especially on the Great Festivals, by the Seasons of the Church Year. But on ordinary Sundays it may be a general Hymn of Prayer.*

3. *a*) THE CONFESSION OF SIN.

¶ *The Minister, turning to the Congregation, shall say:*

Let us bow before the Lord and confess our sins.

¶ *Then the Minister, kneeling before the Altar till the Kyrie has been sung, shall say:*

I, a poor sinner, confess unto Thee, Holy and Almighty God, my Creator and Redeemer, not only that I have sinned against Thee by thought, word and deed, but that I have been conceived and born in sin, so that before Thee, O righteous God, I am altogether guilty and worthy of condemnation. I therefore flee for refuge to Thine infinite mercy, and pray Thee for Christ's sake: God be merciful to me a sinner. Amen.

3. *b*) THE KYRIE.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

Lord, have mercy upon us;
Christ, have mercy upon us;
Lord, have mercy upon us.

4. THE GREAT GLORIA.

¶ *The Congregation shall rise and remain standing to the end of the Epistle; and the Minister, turning to the Altar, shall sing or say:*

Glory be to God in the highest.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

And on earth peace, good will toward men.

5. THE COLLECT.

¶ *The Minister, turning to the Congregation, shall sing or say:*

The Lord be with you.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

And with thy spirit.

¶ *The Minister shall say:*

Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall the Minister, turning to the Altar, sing or say the Collect for the Day.*

¶ *The Collect ended, the Congregation shall sing or say:*

Amen!

6. THE EPISTLE.

¶ *The Minister, turning to the Congregation, shall read the Epistle for the Day, beginning as follows:*

The Holy Epistle (*Lesson*) for (*here he shall name the Day*) is written in the —— Chapter of ——, beginning at the —— Verse.

7. A SHORT HYMN.

¶ *This shall correspond to the Epistle, or be a Hymn of Praise.*

8. THE GOSPEL.

¶ *The Minister, turning to the Congregation, shall say:*

The Holy Gospel is written in the —— Chapter of St. ——, beginning at the —— Verse.

¶ *Then shall the Gospel be read, the Congregation rising, and remaining standing until the Confession of Faith has been said.*

¶ *The Gospel ended, the Congregation shall sing or say:*

Praise be to Thee, O Christ.

9. THE CONFESSION OF FAITH.

¶ *The Minister shall say:*

Let us confess our holy faith:

¶ *He turns to the Altar and recites*

The Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead and buried; He descended into hell; The third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Christian Church, the Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body; And the Life everlasting.

¶ *The Congregation sings or says:*

Amen!

¶ *The Minister and Congregation may unite in reciting the Confession of Faith.*

10. THE HYMN.

11. *a*) THE SERMON.

¶ *The Minister goes into the Pulpit, and offers a Prayer introductory to the Sermon.*

¶ *On the three Great Festivals and on Ascension Day a Stanza of a Hymn appropriate to the Lesson is sung before the Text is read.*

¶ *The Text for the Day is then read, and upon this a Sermon is preached.*

¶ *The Sermon closes with*

THE LESSER GLORIA.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

11. *b*) THE GENERAL PRAYER.

Everlasting and merciful God, we beseech Thee in the Name of our Lord Jesus:

Look in mercy upon Thy Church. Protect it, and sanctify it by Thy truth. May Thy Word be taught in its purity and Thy Sacraments be rightly administered. Grant unto Thy Church faithful pastors who shall declare Thy truth with power and shall live according to Thy will. Send forth laborers into Thy harvest, and open the door of faith unto all the heathen and unto the people of Israel. In mercy remember the enemies of Thy Church and grant to them repentance unto life.

Let Thy protecting hand be over our nation and country and over all who travel by land or water. Prosper what is good among us, and bring to naught every evil counsel and purpose. Protect and bless Thy servants, the President of the United States, the Governor of this Commonwealth, our Judges and Magistrates, and all others in au-

thority. Fit them for their high calling by the gift of the Spirit of Thy wisdom and fear, that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life, in all godliness and honesty.

According to Thy promise, O God, be Thou the Defender of the widow and the Father of the orphan. Relieve and comfort the sick and sorrowing. Graciously help those who are assaulted by the devil and who are in peril of death. Be the strength of those who are suffering for the sake of Christ's Name. Grant that we may dwell together in peace and prosperity. Bestow upon us good and seasonable weather. And bless us with upright Christian counsel in all that we undertake.

Especially do we commend to Thy care and keeping this Thy congregation which Thou hast bought with a great price. Keep from us all offences, and

bind us together in the unity of Thy holy love. Grant that the little ones who are baptized in Thy Name may be brought up in Thy fear. [Bestow the power of renunciation and faith upon the hearts of the young who are to be confirmed in their baptismal covenant].*) And at Thy Table give unto those who there commune with Thee peace and life everlasting.

Be merciful, O God, unto all men, according to Thy great love in Christ Jesus, our Lord. And, when our final hour shall come, grant us a blessed departure from this world, and, on the last day, a resurrection to Thy glory. Amen.

¶ *Here follow Prayers for the Sick, for whom the Intercession of the Church has been requested; whereupon the General Prayer closes with*

THE LORDS PRAYER.

Our Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom

*) The words enclosed in this parenthesis are to be used when a class is being prepared for confirmation.

come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *The Minister shall then say:*

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost be with you all. Amen.

12. THE HYMN AFTER THE SERMON.

¶ *The Offerings may be gathered either during or after the Singing of this Hymn; and when this has been sung the necessary Announcements may be made.*

¶ *Baptism may then be administered, before and after which a Stanza from a Baptismal Hymn shall be sung.*

¶ *Then may the Catechisation of the Young take place. This shall begin and close with a Stanza from some appropriate Hymn.*

13. HYMN BEFORE THE COMMUNION.

¶ *Instead of this Hymn may be used*

THE PREFACE.

¶ *The Minister, turning to the Congregation, shall sing or say.*

The Lord be with you.

¶ *The Congregation, rising, shall sing or say:*

And with thy spirit.

Minister.

Lift up your hearts unto the Lord.

Congregation.

We lift up our hearts unto the Lord.

Minister.

Let us give thanks unto the Lord our God.

Congregation.

It is meet and right.

Minister.

It is truly meet, right and salutary, that we should at all times, and in all places, give praise unto Thee, Holy Lord, Almighty Father, Everlasting God, through Jesus Christ, our Lord; Therefore with Angels and Archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify Thy glorious Name; evermore praising Thee, and saying:

¶ *The Congregation continues in*

THE SANCTUS.

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth; Heaven and earth are full, are full of Thy glory; Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

14. EXHORTATION BEFORE THE COMMUNION.

¶ *The Minister, turning to the Congregation, shall say:*

Dear Friends in Christ! In order that you may receive this Holy Sacrament worthily it becomes you diligently to consider what you must now believe and do. From the Words of Christ: "This is my Body, which is given for you"; "This is my Blood, which is shed for you for the remission of sins"; you should believe that Jesus Christ is Himself present with His Body and Blood, as the Words declare. From Christ's Words: "For the remission of sins",

you should, in the next place, believe that Jesus Christ bestows upon you His Body and Blood to confirm unto you the remission of all your sins. And, finally, you should do as Christ commands you when He says: "Take, eat"; "Drink ye all of it"; and, "This do in remembrance of me". If you believe these Words of Christ, and do as He therein has commanded, then have you rightly examined yourselves and may worthily eat Christ's Body and drink His Blood for the remission of your sins. You should, therefore, unite in giving thanks to Almighty God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, for so great a gift, and should love one another with a pure heart, and thus, with the whole Christian Church, have comfort and joy in Christ our Lord. To this end may God the Father grant you His grace; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Minister say:*

Let us pray.

¶ *The Communicants kneel.*

15. THE LORDS PRAYER.

¶ *The Minister, turning to the Altar, shall sing or say:*

Our Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

Amen!

16. THE WORDS OF THE INSTITUTION.

¶ *The Minister shall sing or say:*

Our Lord Jesus Christ, in the night in which He was betrayed, took bread;*) And when He had given thanks, He brake and gave it to His disciples, saying, Take, eat; this is my Body, which is given for you; this do in remembrance of Me. After the same manner, also, He took

*) Here he shall take the Plate with the Bread in his hand.

the cup,*) when He had supped, and when He had given thanks, He gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of it; this cup is the New Testament in My Blood, which is shed for you, and for many, for the remission of sin; this do, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

17. THE DISTRIBUTION.

¶ *Then shall the Minister give the Bread to the Communicants, saying to each one:*

This is the true Body of Christ.

¶ *He then gives the Cup to the Communicants, saying to each one:*

This is the true Blood of Christ.

¶ *A Communion Hymn is sung by the Congregation during the Distribution.*

¶ *The Distribution ended, the Minister, turning to the Communicants, shall say:*

Our crucified and risen Lord, Jesus Christ, who now has bestowed upon you His Holy Body and Blood, whereby He has made full satisfaction for all your sins, strengthen and preserve you in the true faith unto everlasting life. Peace be with you. Amen.

*) Here he shall take the Cup in his hand.

18. A HYMN OF THANKSGIVING.

19. A COLLECT OF THANKSGIVING.

¶ *The Minister, turning to the Congregation, shall sing or say:*

Let us give thanks and pray.

¶ *Turning to the Altar, he shall sing or say:*

We thank Thee, Lord God Almighty, that Thou hast vouchsafed to refresh us with these Thy salutary gifts; and we beseech Thee, of Thy mercy, to strengthen us through the same, in faith toward Thee, in fervent love toward one another; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord.

¶ *The Congregation responds:*

Amen!

20. THE BENEDICTION.

¶ *The Congregation shall rise, and the Minister, turning to it, shall sing or say:*

The Lord be with you.

¶ *The Congregation responds:*

And with thy spirit.

¶ *The Minister shall then pronounce the Benediction:*

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee. The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee. The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

Amen, Amen, Amen.

21. CLOSING HYMN.

22. CLOSING PRAYER.

¶ *The Assistant, standing before the Chancel, while the Minister kneels at the Altar, shall say:*

O Lord, I thank Thee, with my whole heart, that Thou hast now taught me what Thou wilt that I shall do. Help me, O God, by Thy Holy Spirit, for Christ's sake, to keep Thy Word in a pure heart, thereby to be strengthened in faith, perfected in holiness of conduct, and comforted in life and in death. Amen.

¶ *To this Closing Prayer may be added The Lords Prayer.*

¶ *When the Holy Communion is not celebrat-*

ed, No's 13 to 18, inclusive, are omitted. No. 19 is directly connected with No. 12, but so that the Collect for the Word is substituted for the Collect of Thanksgiving.

COLLECT FOR THE WORD.

Minister.

Lord God, heavenly Father! We thank Thee for this Thy fatherly goodness that of Thine infinite grace and mercy Thou hast given us Thy holy and blessed Word, whereby Thou also among us dost gather together Thy Christian Church. We humbly pray Thee to grant us Thy Holy Spirit that we may accept Thy Word with thankful hearts and conform ourselves thereto, that we may ever increase in Christian faith, hope, and love, and that in the end, we may be brought unto everlasting salvation; through Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, ever one true God, world without end.

¶ *The Congregation responds:*

Amen.

¶ *Instead of the Collect for the Word the following is used during Lent and on Good Friday.*

LENTEN COLLECT.

Minister.

We thank Thee, O God, our Father, that Thou hast given us Thine only begotten Son, Jesus Christ, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. We thank Thee, Christ Jesus, that Thou hast borne all our sins in Thy holy body and with Thy blood hast blotted out all our transgressions. We thank Thee, Thou Holy Spirit, that Thou hast put into our hearts this faith: not to know anything unto our salvation save Jesus Christ, and Him crucified. Grant us grace, O God, perfectly to believe, that all our sins are forgiven for the sake of Christ's suffering and death, and so enlighten us by Thy good Spirit that through the power of the death of Jesus we may daily refrain from some sin and may never permit the Saviour to depart from our hearts till we behold Him in life eternal. This we all ask in the Name of Jesus Christ our Lord.

¶ *The Congregation responds:*

Amen.

EVENING SERVICE.*)

¶ *A Hymn of Invocation of the Holy Ghost, or another Hymn, may be sung. Or,*

¶ *The Service shall begin with the* VERSICLE *and the* GLORIA PATRI, *sung or said responsively as here followeth, all standing to the end of the* PSALM.

THE VERSICLE.

¶ *The Minister shall say:*

O Lord, open Thou my lips.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

¶ *The Minister shall say:*

Make haste, O God, to deliver me.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

Make haste, to help me, O Lord.

¶ *The Minister shall say:*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:

*) By permission, from the Church Book with Music.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say*:

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. Hallelujah.

¶ *During the Passion Season the* HALLELUJAH *is omitted.*

¶ *Then shall be sung or said one of the* PSALMS.

THE PSALM.

¶ *At the end of each* PSALM *the Congregation shall sing or say:*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen!

¶ *Then shall follow*

THE LESSON.

¶ *One or more* SCRIPTURE LESSONS *shall be read; and after each* LESSON, *except the last, may be sung or said:*

Thanks be to Thee, O God.

¶ *After the last* LESSON *a Hymn may be sung.*

¶ *Then may follow*

A SERMON.

¶ *Then may the Offerings be gathered and placed upon the Altar.*

¶ *Then shall be sung*

THE HYMN.

¶ *Then, all standing to the end of the Prayers, the following* VERSICLE *may be sung or said:*

VERSICLE.

¶ *The Minister shall say:*

Let my prayer be set before Thee as incense.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

And the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice. (Hallelujah.)

¶ *Then shall be sung*

THE CANTICLE.

¶ *Either the* MAGNIFICAT, *or the* NUNC DIMITTIS, *may be used.*

MAGNIFICAT.

My soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For He hath regarded the low estate of His handmaiden.

For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blesséd.

For He that is mighty hath done to me great things: and holy is His Name.

And His mercy is on them that fear Him, from generation to generation.

He hath showed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree.

He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He hath sent empty away.

He hath holpen His servant Israel, in remembrance of His mercy: as He spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed, forever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen!

NUNC DIMITTIS.

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace; according to Thy word.

For mine eyes have seen Thy salvation; which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people;

A light to lighten the Gentiles; and the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen!

¶ *Then shall be said the* PRAYERS *here following, or other Prayers.*

THE PRAYER.

¶ *The Minister shall say:*

Lord, have mercy upon us.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

Lord, have mercy upon us. Christ, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mercy upon us.

¶ *Then all shall say:*

Our Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it

is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *The Minister shall say:*

The Lord be with you.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

And with thy spirit.

Minister.

Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall be said the* COLLECT *for the Day.*

¶ *The* COLLECT *for Sunday is said throughout the week, until Friday; and on Saturday the* COLLECT *for the ensuing Sunday is said.*

¶ *After the* COLLECT *for the Day, other* COLLECTS *may be said, followed by the* COLLECT *for Peace.*

After Collects.

Amen.

VERSICLE.

¶ *The Minister shall say:*

The Lord will give strength unto His people.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

The Lord will bless His people with peace. Hallelujah!

COLLECT FOR PEACE.

O God, from Whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed: Give unto Thy servants that peace, which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey Thy commandments, and also that by Thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee, and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.

Congregation.

Amen.

¶ *The Minister shall say:*

Bless we the Lord.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

Thanks be to God.

¶ *This may end the Service, or a closing Hymn may be sung, after which shall be said:*

Minister.

The Grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, the Love of God, and the Communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all.

Congregation.

Amen.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SERVICE.

¶ *An opening Hymn may be sung.*

¶ *The Service shall begin with the* VERSICLE, *all standing to the end of the Prayer.*

THE VERSICLE.

¶ *The Superintendent shall say:*

O Lord, open Thou my lips.

School.

And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

¶ *The Superintendent shall say:*

Make haste, O God, to deliver me.

School.

Make haste to help me, O Lord.

¶ *The Superintendent shall say:*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

School.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. Hallelujah.

¶ *During the Passion Season the* Hallelujah *is omitted.*

¶ *Then shall be said one of the* Psalms.

THE PSALM.

¶ *At the close of each* Psalm *shall be sung or said the* GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be said:*

THE CREED.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead and buried; He descended into hell; The third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Christian Church, the Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

Or, THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

I am the Lord thy God. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.

Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy.

Honor thy father and thy mother, that it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long upon the earth.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his cattle, nor anything that is his.

THE PRAYER.

¶ *This may be one of the following, or any suitable Collect or Prayer.*

Almighty God, Who hast given us commandment to pray for the gift of the Holy Ghost: Most heartily we beseech Thee, through Jesus Christ our Advocate, to grant us Thy Holy Spirit, that He may quicken our hearts by Thy saving Word, and lead us into all truth, that He may guide, instruct, enlighten, govern, comfort and sanctify us unto everlasting life; through the same, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Almighty and Everlasting God, Who dost will that not one of these little

ones should perish, and hast sent Thine Only Son to seek and to save that which was lost, and through Him hast said, Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God; Most heartily we beseech Thee so to bless and govern the children of Thy Church, by Thy Holy Spirit, that they may grow in grace and in the knowledge of Thy Word; protect and defend them against all danger and harm, giving Thy holy Angels charge over them; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A HYMN.

THE LESSON.

¶ *This may be read responsively.*

THE INSTRUCTION. { CATECHISM. / SCRIPTURE LESSON.

A HYMN.

LESSON REVIEW, REPORTS, etc.

¶ *Then, all standing to the end of the Service, shall be sung or said:*

NUNC DIMITTIS.

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace; according to Thy word.

For mine eyes have seen Thy salvation; which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people;

A light to lighten the Gentiles; and the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen!

THE PRAYER.

¶ *The Superintendent shall say:*

Lord, have mercy upon us.

School.

Lord, have mercy upon us etc.
Christ, have mercy upon us etc.
Lord, have mercy upon us etc.

¶ *Then all shall say:*

Our Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses,

as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Pastor or Superintendent say:*

The Grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, the Love of God, and the Communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all.

School.

Amen.

¶ *At the close of the Service silent Prayer shall be offered.*

COLLECTS,

FOR THE SUNDAYS AND FESTIVALS

OF THE CHURCH YEAR.

FIRST SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

Stir up, we beseech Thee, Thy power, O Lord, and come; that by Thy protection we may be rescued from the threatening perils of our sins, and saved by Thy mighty deliverance; Who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Rom. xiii. 11–14. *Gospel*, Matt. xxi. 1–9.

SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

Stir up our hearts, O Lord, to make ready the way of Thine Only-Begotten Son, so that by His coming we may be enabled to serve Thee with pure minds; Who liveth and reigneth with

Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Romans xv. 4–9. *Gospel*, Luke xxi. 25–36.

THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

Lord, we beseech Thee, give ear to our prayers, and lighten the darkness of our hearts, by Thy gracious visitation; Who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, 1 Cor. iv. 1–5. *Gospel*, Matt. xi. 2–10.

FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

Stir up, O Lord, we beseech Thee, Thy power, and come, and with great might succor us, that by the help of Thy grace whatsoever is hindered by our sins may be speedily accomplished, through Thy mercy and satisfaction; Who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Philippians iv. 4–7. *Gospel*, John i. 19–28.

CHRISTMAS.

Grant, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that the new birth of Thine Only-Begotten Son in the flesh may set us free who are held in the old bondage under the yoke of sin; through the same, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Heb. i. 1–5. End: "Have I begotten Thee". *Gospel*, Luke ii. 1–14.

SECOND CHSISTMAS DAY.

Grant, O Lord, that, in all our sufferings here upon earth for the testimony of Thy truth, we may steadfastly look up to heaven, and by faith behold the glory that shall be revealed; and, being filled with the Holy Ghost, may learn to love and bless our persecutors by the example of Thy first Martyr Saint Stephen, who prayed for his murderers to Thee, O blessed Jesus, who standest at the right hand of God to succor all those who suffer for Thee, our only Mediator and Advocate. Amen.

Epistle, Acts vi. 8–15, and vii. 54–60. *Gospel*, Matt. xxiii. 34–39.

SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS.

Almighty and Everlasting God, direct our actions according to Thy good pleasure, that in the Name of Thy beloved Son, we may be made to abound in good works; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Galatians iv. 1–7. *Gospel*, Luke. ii. 33–40.

THE CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST — NEW YEAR.

O Lord God, Who, for our sakes, hast made Thy Blessed Son our Saviour subject to the Law, and caused Him to endure the circumcision of the flesh: Grant us the true circumcision of the spirit, that our hearts may be pure from all sinful desires and lusts; through the same, Thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Galatians iii. 23–29. *Gospel*, Luke ii. 21.

SUNDAY AFTER NEW YEAR.

Lord God, heavenly Father, Thou Who for our sakes didst suffer Thy dear Son Jesus Christ to become a stranger and pilgrim in Egypt, and thence didst bring Him again in safety to His fatherland: We pray Thee, grant us Thy grace that we poor sinners, who are strangers and pilgrims in this perilous world, may soon be brought home to dwell with Thee in everlasting joy and glory; through Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, ever one true God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Rom. iii. 19–22. End: "All them that believe." *Gospel*, Matt. ii. 19–23.

EPIPHANY.

O God, Who, by the leading of a star, didst manifest Thy Only-Begotten Son to the Gentiles: Mercifully grant, that we, who know Thee now by faith, may after this life have the fruition of Thy glorious Godhead; through the same, Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Isaiah lx. 1–6. *Gospel*, Matt. ii. 1–12.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

O Lord, we beseech Thee mercifully to receive the prayers of Thy people who call upon Thee; and grant that they may both perceive and know what things they ought to do, and also may have grace and power faithfully to fulfill the same; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Rom. xii. 1–5. *Gospel*, Luke ii. 43–52.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

Almighty and Everlasting God, Who dost govern all things in heaven and earth: Mercifully hear the supplications of Thy people, and grant us Thy peace all the days of our life; through Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Romans xii. 6–16. *Gospel*, John ii. 1–11.

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

Almighty and Everlasting God, mercifully look upon our infirmities, and in all our dangers

and necessities stretch forth the right hand of Thy Majesty, to help and defend us; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Rome xii. 16–21. *Gospel*, Matt. viii. 1–13.

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

Almighty God, Who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our nature we cannot always stand upright: Grant to us such strength and protection as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Rom. xiii. 8–10. *Gospel*, Matt. viii. 23–27.

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

O Lord, we beseech Thee to keep Thy Church and Household continually in Thy true religion; that they who do lean only upon the hope of Thy heavenly grace may evermore be

defended by Thy mighty power; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Gost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Col. iii. 12–17. *Gospel*, Matt. xiii. 24–30.

SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

O God, Who in the glorious Transfiguration of Thy Only-Begotten Son, hast confirmed the mysteries of the faith by the testimony of the fathers, and Who, in the voice that came from the bright cloud, didst in a wonderful manner foreshow the adoption of sons: Mercifully vouchsafe to make us co-heirs with the King of His glory, and bring us to the enjoyment of the same; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, 2 Peter i. 12–18. *Gospel*, Matt. xvii. 1–9.

SEPTUAGESIMA SUNDAY.

O Lord, we beseech Thee favorably to hear the prayers of Thy people: that we, who are justly punished for our offences, may be mercifully delivered by Thy goodness, for the glory

of Thy Name; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Saviour, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, 1 Cor. ix. 24–x. 1–5. *Gospel*, Matt xx. 1–16.

SEXAGESIMA SUNDAY.

O God, Who seest that we put not our trust in anything that we do: Mercifully grant, that by Thy power we may be defended against all adversity; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, 2 Cor. xii. 2–9. *Gospel*, Luke viii. 4–15.

QUINQUAGESIMA SUNDAY.

O Lord God, heavenly Father, Thou Who, together with Thy Holy Spirit, didst most graciously reveal Thyself at the baptism of Thy dear Son, and with Thine own voice didst direct us to Him Who hath borne all our sins in His own body that we through Him might receive grace and the forgiveness of sins: Grant that we may steadfastly believe in Thee.

And, as we have been baptized according to Thy command and the example of Thy dear Son, strengthen our faith by Thy Holy Spirit and bring us unto everlasting life and salvation; through the same, Thy beloved Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, 1 Peter iii. 18–22. *Gospel*, Matthew iii. 13–17.

FIRST SUNDAY IN LENT.

O Lord, mercifully hear our prayer, and stretch forth the right hand of Thy Majesty to defend us from them that rise up against us; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, 2 Cor. vi. 1–10. *Gospel*, Matt. iv. 1–11.

SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT.

O God, Who seest that of ourselves we have no strength: Keep us both outwardly and inwardly; that we may be defended from all adversities which may happen to the body, and

from all evil thoughts which may assault and hurt the soul; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen

Epistle, 1 Thess. iv. 1–7. *Gospel*, Matt. xv. 21–28.

THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT.

We beseech Thee, Almighty God, look upon the hearty desires of Thy humble servants, and stretch forth the right hand of Thy Majesty to be our defence against all our enemies; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost. ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Ephesians v. 1–9. *Gospel*, Luke xi. 14–28.

FOURTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

Grant, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that we, who for our evil deeds do worthily deserve to be punished, by the comfort of Thy grace may mercifully be relieved; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, Who liveth and

reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end, Amen.

Epistle, Galatians iv. 21–31. *Gospel*, John vi. 1–15.

FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

We beseech Thee, Almighty God, mercifully to look upon Thy people, that by Thy great goodness they may be governed and preserved evermore, both in body and soul; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Hebrews ix. 11–15. *Gospel*, John viii. 46–59.

THE ANNUNCIATION.

We beseech Thee, O Lord, pour Thy grace into our hearts; that, as we have known the incarnation of Thy Son Jesus Christ by the message of an Angel, so by His cross and passion we may be brought into the glory of His resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Epistle, Is. vii. 10–15. *Gospel*, Luke i. 26–38.

PALM SUNDAY.

Almighty and Everlasting God, Who hast sent Thy Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ, to take upon Him our flesh, and to suffer death upon the Cross, that all mankind should follow the example of His great humility: Mercifully grant that we may both follow the example of His patience, and also be made partakers of His resurrection; through the same, Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Philippians ii. 5–11. *Gospel*, Matt. xxi. 1–9.

THURSDAY IN HOLY WEEK.

O Lord God, Who hast left unto us in a wonderful Sacrament a memorial of Thy Passion: Grant, we beseech Thee, that we may so use this Sacrament of Thy Body and Blood, that the fruits of Thy redemption may continually be manifest in us; Thou, Who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, 1 Cor. xi. 23–29. *Gospel*, Luke xxii. 14–20.

EASTER.

Almighty God, Who, through Thine Only-Begotten Son, Jesus Christ, hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life: We humbly beseech Thee, that, as Thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by Thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, 1 Cor. v. 7–8. *Gospel*, Mark. xvi. 1–7.

EASTER MONDAY.

Collect *the same as for Easter Day.*

Epistle, Acts x, 34–41. *Gospel*, Luke xxiv. 13–35.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

Grant, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that we who have celebrated the solemnities of the Lord's Resurrection, may, by the help of Thy grace, bring forth the fruits thereof in our life and conversation; through the same, Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and

reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, 1 John v. 4–12. *Gospel*, John xx. 19–31.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

God, Who, by the humiliation of Thy Son, didst raise up the fallen world: Grant unto Thy faithful ones perpetual gladness, and those whom Thou hast delivered from the danger of everlasting death, do Thou make partakers of eternal joys; through the same, Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, 1 Peter ii. 21–25. *Gospel*, John x. 11–16.

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

Almighty God, Who showest to them that be in error the light of Thy truth, to the intent that they may return into the way of righteousness; Grant unto all them that are admitted into the fellowship of Christ's Religion that they may eschew those things that are contrary to their profession, and follow all such things as are agreeable to the same; through our Lord

Jesus Christ, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, 1 Peter ii. 11–20. *Gospel*, John xvi. 16–22.

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

O God, Who makest the minds of the faithful to be of one will; Grant unto Thy people that they may love what Thou commandest, and desire what Thou dost promise; that, among the manifold changes of this world, our hearts may there be fixed where true joys are to be found; through Jesus Christ, Thy son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, James i. 17–21. *Gospel*, John xvi. 5–15.

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

O God, from Whom all good things do come: Grant to us Thy humble servants, that by Thy holy inspiration we may think those things that be right, and by Thy merciful guiding may perform the same; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with

Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, James i. 22–27. *Gospel*, John xvi. 23–28.

ASCENSION DAY.

Grant, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that like as we do believe Thy Only-Begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, to have ascended into the heavens; so may we also in heart and mind thither ascend, and with Him continually dwell; Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Acts i. 1–11. *Gospel*, Mark xvi. 14–20.

SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

Almighty, Everlasting God: Make us to have always a devout will towards Thee, and to serve Thy Majesty with a pure heart; through Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, 1 Peter iv. 7–11. *Gospel*, John xv. 26–xvi. 4.

WHITSUNDAY.

O God, Who didst teach the hearts of Thy faithful people, by sending to them the light of Thy Holy Spirit: Grant us by the same Spirit to have a right judgment in all things, and evermore to rejoice in His holy comfort; through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Who with Thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Acts ii. 1–11. *Gospel*, John xiv. 23–31.

MONDAY IN WHITSUN-WEEK.

O God, Who didst give Thy Holy Spirit to Thine Apostles: Grant unto Thy people the performance of their petitions, so that on us to whom Thou hast given faith, Thou mayest also bestow peace; through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Who with Thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Acts x. 42–48. (End: "in the Name of the Lord.") *Gozpel*, John iii 16–21.

THE FESTIVAL OF THE TRINITY.

Almighty and Everlasting God, Who hast given unto us, Thy servants, grace, by the con-

fession of a true faith, to acknowledge the glory of the Eternal Trinity, and in the power of the Divine Majesty to worship the Unity: We beseech Thee, that Thou wouldest keep us steadfast in this faith, and evermore defend us from all adversities, Who livest and reignest, one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Romans xi. 33–36. *Gospel*, John iii. 1–15.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O God, the Strength of all them that put their trust in Thee: Mercifully accept our prayers; and because through the weakness of our mortal nature we can do no good thing without Thee, grant us the help of Thy grace, that in keeping Thy commandments we may please Thee, both in will and deed; through Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, 1 John iv. 16–(begin: "God is love")–21. *Gospel*, Luke xvi. 19–31.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O Lord, Who never failest to help and govern those whom Thou dost bring up in Thy

steadfast fear and love: Make us to have a perpetual fear and love of Thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, 1 John iii. 13–18. *Gospel*, Luke xiv. 16–24.

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O God, the Protector of all that trust in Thee, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy: Increase and multiply upon us Thy mercy: that Thou being our Ruler and Guide, we may so pass through things temporal, that we finally lose not the things eternal; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, 1 Peter v. 6–11. *Gospel*, Luke xv. 1–10.

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Grant, O Lord, we beseech Thee, that the course of this world may be so peaceably ordered by Thy governance, that Thy Church may joyfully serve Thee in all godly quietness; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who

liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Romans viii. 18–23. *Gospel*, Luke vi. 36–42.

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O God, Who hast prepared for them that love Thee such good things as pass man's understanding: Pour into our hearts such love toward Thee, that we, loving Thee above all things, may obtain Thy promises, which exceed all that we can desire; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, 1 Peter iii. 8–15. (End: "in your hearts.") *Gospel*, Luke v. 1–11.

SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Lord of all power and might, Who art the Author and Giver of all good things: Graft in our hearts the love of Thy Name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of Thy great mercy keep us in the same; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy

Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Romans vi. 3–11 *Gospel*, Matt. v. 20–26.

SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O God, Whose never-failing Providence ordereth all things both in heaven and earth: We humbly beseech Thee to put away from us all hurtful things, and to give us those things which be profitable for us; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Romans vi. 19–23, *Gospel*, Mark viii. 1–9.

EIGHT SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Grant to us, Lord, we beseech Thee, the Spirit to think and do always such things as are right; that we, who cannot do anything that is good without Thee, may by Thee be enabled to live according to Thy will; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Romans viii. 12–17. *Gospel*, Matt. vii. 15–21.

NINTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Let Thy merciful ears, O Lord, be open to the prayers of Thy humble servants; and, that they may obtain their petitions, make them to ask such things as shall please Thee; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, Lord without end. Amen.

Epistle, 1 Cor. x. 6–13. *Gospel*, Luke xvi. 1–9.

TENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O God, Who declarest Thine Almighty power chiefly in showing mercy and pity: Mercifully grant unto us such a measure of Thy grace, that we, running the way of Thy commandments, may obtain Thy gracious promises, and be made partakers of Thy heavenly treasure; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, 1 Cor. xii. 2–11. *Gospel*, Luke xix. 41–48.

ELEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Almighty and Everlasting God, Who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and

art wont to give more than either we desire or deserve: Pour down upon us the abundance of Thy mercy, forgiving those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things which we art not worthy to ask, but through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with The and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, 1 Cor. xv. 1–10. (End: "not in vain.") *Gospel,* Luke xviii. 9–14.

TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Almighty and merciful God, of Whose only gift it cometh that Thy faithful people do unto Thee true and laudable service: Grant, we beseech Thee, that we may so faithfully serve Thee in this life, that we fail not finally to attain Thy heavenly promises; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, true God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, 2 Cor. iii. 4–9. *Gospel,* Mark. vii. 31–37.

THIRTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Almighty and Everlasting God, Give unto us the increase of faith, hope, and charity; and that we may obtain that which Thou dost promise, make us to love that which Thou dost command; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Gal. iii. 15–22. *Gospel*, Luke x. 23–37.

FOURTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Keep, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy Church with Thy perpetual mercy; and, because the frailty of man without Thee cannot but fall, keep us ever by Thy help from all things hurtful, and lead us to all things profitable to our salvation; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Gal. v. 16–24. *Gospel*, Luke xvii. 11–19.

FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O Lord, we beseech Thee, Let Thy continual pity cleanse and defend Thy Church; and because it cannot continue in safety without Thy succor, preserve it evermore by Thy help and goodness; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Gal. v. 25–26; vi. 1–10. *Gospel*, Matt. vi. 24–34.

SIXTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Lord, we pray Thee, that Thy grace may always go before and follow after us, and make us continually to be given to all good works; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Eph. iii. 13–21. *Gospel*, Luke vii. 11–17.

SEVENTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Lord, we beseech Thee, Grant Thy people grace, to withstand the temptations of the devil, and with pure hearts and minds to follow Thee, the only God; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Eph. iv. 1–6. *Gospel*, Luke xiv. 1–11.

EIGHTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O God, forasmuch as without Thee we are not able to please Thee: Mercifully grant, that Thy Holy Spirit may in all things direct and rule our hearts; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, 1 Cor. i. 4–8. *Gospel*, Matt. xxii. 34–46.

NINETEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O Almighty and most merciful God, of Thy bountiful goodness keep us, we beseech Thee,

from all things that may hurt us; that we, being ready, both in body and soul, may cheerfully accomplish those things that thou wouldest have done; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Eph. iv. 22–28. *Gospel*, Matt. ix. 1–8.

TWENTIETH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Grant, we beseech Thee, merciful Lord, to Thy faithful people pardon and peace, that they may be cleansed from all their sins, and serve Thee with a quiet mind; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Eph. v. 15–21. *Gospel*, Matt. xxii. 1–14.

TWENTY-FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Lord, we beseech Thee to keep Thy household, the Church, in continual godliness; that through Thy protection it may be free from all

adversities, and devoutly given to serve Thee in good works, to the glory of Thy Name; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Eph. vi. 10–17. *Gospel*, John iv. 46–(begin: "And there was")–53.

ALL SAINTS' DAY.

O Almighty God, Who hast knit together Thine elect in one communion and fellowship in the mystical Body of Thy Son, Christ our Lord: Grant us grace so to follow Thy blessed Saints in all virtuous and godly living, that we may come to those unspeakable joys which Thou hast prepared for those who unfeignedly love Thee; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Revelation vii. 1–12. *Gospel*, Matt. v. 1–12.

TWENTY-SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O God, our Refuge and Strength, Who art the Author of all godliness: Be ready, we be-

seech Thee, to hear the devout prayers of Thy Church; and grant that those things which we ask faithfully, we may obtain effectually; through Jesus Ghrist, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Phil. i. 6–11. *Gospel*, Matt. xviii. 23–35.

TWENTY-THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY,

Absolve, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy people from their offences; that from the bonds of onr sins which, by reasons of our frailty; we have brought upon us, we may be delivered by Thy bountiful goodness; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Phil. iii. 17–21. *Gospel*, Matt. xxii. 15–22.

TWENTY-FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Stir up, we beseech Thee, O Lord, the wills of Thy faithful people; that they, plenteously

bringing forth the fruit of good works, may of Thee be plenteously rewarded; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Col. i. 9–14. *Gospel*, Matt. ix. 18–26.

TWENTY-FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY

Almighty God, we beseech Thee, show Thy mercy unto Thy humble servants, that we who put no trust in our own merits may not be dealt with after the severity of Thy judgment, but according to Thy mercy; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with The and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, 1 Thess. iv. 13–18. *Gospel*, Matt. xxiv. 15–28.

TWENTY-SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Almighty, everlasting and merciful God, Thou Who, through Thy dear Son, our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, hast for our sakes established the kingdom of grace that here in

Thy holy Church we should believe the forgiveness of our sins, inasmuch as Thou art a God Who hath no pleasure in the death of the wicked, but that the wicked turn from his way and live: We pray Thee, graciously pardon all our sins, through the same, Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, 1 Thess. v. 12–23. *Gospel*, Matt. xi. 25–30.

TWENTY-SEVEHTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

¶ *The* Collect *for the Sixth Sunday after Epiphany shall be used on the last Sunday after Trinity in each year.*

Epistle, 2 Peter i. 12–18. *Gospel*, Matt. xvii. 1–9.

THE FESTIVAL OF HARVEST

Almighty God, most merciful Father, Who openest Thy hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing: we give Thee most humble and hearty thanks that Thou hast crowned the fields with Thy blessing, and hast permitted us

once more to gather in the fruits of the earth; and we beseech Thee to bless and protect the living seed of Thy Word sown in our hearts, that in the plenteous fruits of righteousness we may always present to Thee an acceptable thank-offering; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Deut. xxvi. 1–11. *Gospel*, Luke xii. 13–21.

THE FESTIVAL OF THE REFORMATION.

O Lord God, Heavenly Father: Pour out, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit upon Thy faithful people, keep them steadfast in Thy grace and truth, protect and comfort them in all temptation, defend them against all enemies of Thy Word, and bestow upon Christ's Church militant Thy saving peace, through the same, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Gal. ii. 16–21; Rev. xiv; 6, 7. *Gospel*, John ii, 13–17.

A DAY OF HUMILIATION AND PRAYER.

FOURTH FRIDAY AFTER EASTER.

Almighty and most merciful God, our heavenly Father, of Whose compassion there is no end, Who art long-suffering, gracious, and plenteous in goodness and truth; forgiving iniquity, transgression and sin; we have sinned and done perversely, we have forsaken and grievously offended Thee; against Thee, Thee only, have we sinned and done evil in Thy sight; but we beseech Thee, O Lord, remember not against us former iniquities; let Thy tender mercies speedily prevent us, for we are brought very low; help us, O God of our salvation, and purge away our sins, for the glory of Thy holy Name, and for the sake of Thy dear Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, Is. lv. 6–7. *Gospel*, Matt. iii. 8–10.

A DAY OF GENERAL OR SPECIAL THANKSGIVING.

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, Whose mercies are new unto us every morning, and

Who, though we have in no wise deserved Thy goodness, dost abundantly provide for all our wants of body and soul; Give us, we pray Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that we may heartily acknowledge Thy merciful goodness toward us, give thanks for all Thy benefits, and serve Thee in willing obedience; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle, 1 Tim. ii. 1–8. *Gospel*, Luke xvii. 11–19.

PSALMS.

PSALM I.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners: nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2. But his delight is in the law of the Lord: and in His law doth he meditate day and night.

3. And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water: that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4. The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5. Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment: nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6. For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

PSALM VIII.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is Thy Name in all the earth: Who hast set Thy Glory above the heavens.

2. Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength because of Thine enemies: that Thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3. When I consider Thy heavens, the work of Thy fingers: the moon and the stars, which Thou hast ordained;

4. What is man, that Thou art mindful of him?: and the son of man, that Thou visitest him?

5. For Thou hast made him a little lower than the angels: and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

6. Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of Thy hands: Thou hast put all things under his feet.

7. O Lord our Lord: how excellent is Thy Name in all the earth!

Glory be to the Father, etc.

PSALM XXIII.

The Lord is my Shepherd: I shall not want.

2. He maketh me to lie down in green past ures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

3. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His Name's sake.

4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

5. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

PSALM XXV.

Unto Thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul: O my God, I trust in Thee.

2. Show me Thy ways, O Lord: teach me Thy paths.

3. Lead me in Thy truth, and teach me: for Thou art the God of my salvation; on Thee do I wait all the day.

4. Remember, O Lord, Thy tender mercies: and Thy loving-kindness; for they have been ever of old.

5. Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to Thy mercy re-

member Thou me for Thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

6. All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth: unto such as keep His covenant and His testimonies.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

PSALM CXXI.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.

2. My help cometh from the Lord: Which made heaven and earth.

3. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4. Behold, He that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5. The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

6. The sun shall not smite thee by day: nor the moon by night.

7. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: He shall preserve thy soul.

8. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in: from this time forth, and even for evermore.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

PSALM CXLV.

I will extol Thee, my God, O King: and I will bless Thy Name for ever and ever.

2. Every day will I bless Thee: and I will praise Thy Name for ever and ever.

3. Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised: and His greatness is unsearchable.

4. One generation shall praise Thy works to another: and shall declare Thy mighty acts.

5. They shall abundantly utter the memory of Thy great goodness: and shall sing of Thy righteousness.

6. The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion: slow to anger, and of great mercy.

7. The Lord is good to all: and His tender mercies are over all His works.

8. All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord: and Thy saints shall bless Thee.

9. They shall speak of the glory of Thy kingdom: and talk of Thy power;

10. To make known to the sons of men His mighty acts: and the glorious majesty of His kingdom.

11. Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom: and Thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

12. The Lord upholdeth all that fall: and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

13. The eyes of all wait upon Thee: and Thou givest them their meat in due season.

14. Thou openest Thine hand: and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

PSALM CXI.

I will praise the Lord with my whole heart: in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

2. The works of the Lord are great: sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

3. His work is honorable and glorious: and His righteousness endureth for ever.

4. He hath made His wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

5. He hath given meat unto them that fear Him: He will ever be mindful of His covenant.

6. He hath showed His people the power of His works: that He may give them the heritage of the heathen.

7. The works of His hands are verity and judgment: all His commandments are sure.

8. They stand fast for ever and ever: and are done in truth and uprightness.

9. He sent redemption unto His people: He hath commanded His covenant for ever; holy and reverend is His name.

10. The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: His praise endureth for ever.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

PSALM CXXXII.

Arise, O Lord, into Thy rest: Thou, and the ark of Thy strength.

2. Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness: and let Thy saints shout for joy.

3. For Thy servant David's sake: turn not away the face of Thine Anointed.

4. The Lord hath sworn in truth unto David: He will not turn from it.

5. Of the fruit of thy body: will I set upon thy throne.

6. If thy children will keep My covenant and My testimony that I shall teach them: their children also shall sit upon thy throne for evermore.

7. For the Lord hath chosen Zion: He hath desired it for His habitation.

8. This is My rest for ever: here will I dwell, for I have desired it.

9. I will abundantly bless her provision: I will satisfy her poor with bread.

10. I will also clothe her priests with salvation: and her saints shall shout aloud for joy.

Glory be to the Fater, etc.

PSALM LXXII.

Give the King Thy judgments, O God: and Thy righteousness unto the King's Son.

2. He shall judge Thy people with righteousness: and Thy poor with judgment.

3. The mountains shall bring peace to the people: and the little hills, by righteousness.

4. He shall judge the poor of the people: He shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

5. They shall fear Thee as long as the sun and moon endure: throughout all generations.

6. He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers that water the earth.

7. In His days shall the righteous flourish: and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

8. He shall have dominion also from sea to sea: and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

9. The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

10. Yea, all kings shall fall down before Him: all nations shall serve Him.

11. For He shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and him that hath no helper.

12. He shall spare the poor and needy: and shall save the souls of the needy.

13. He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be in His sight.

14. And He shall live, and to Him shall be given of the gold of Sheba: prayer also shall be made for Him continually; and daily shall He be praised.

Glory be to the Father, etc,

PSALM LI.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity: and cleanse me from my sin.

3. For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

4. Create in me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me.

5. Cast me not away from Thy presence: and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

6. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation: and uphold me with Thy free Spirit.

7. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

PSALM CXVIII.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good: because His mercy endureth for ever.

2. Let them now that fear the Lord say: that His mercy endureth for ever.

3. The Lord is my strength and song: and is become my salvation.

4. The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

5. The right hand of the Lord is exalted: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

6. I shall not die, but live: and declare the works of the Lord.

7. The Lord hath chastened me sore: but He hath not given me over unto death.

8. Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord;

9. This gate of the Lord: into which the righteous shall enter.

10. I will praise Thee, for Thou hast heard me: and art become my salvation.

11. The stone which the builders refused: is become the Head Stone of the corner.

12. This is the Lord's doing: it is marvellous in our eyes.

13. This is the day which the Lord hath made: we will rejoice and be glad in it.

14. Save now, I beseech Thee, O Lord: O Lord, I beseech Thee, send now prosperity.

15. Blessed be He that cometh in the Name of the Lord: we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

16. God is the Lord, which hath showed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

17. Thou art my God, and I will praise Thee: Thou art my God, I will exalt Thee.

18. O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good: for His mercy endureth forever.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

PSALM XXIV.

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof: the world, and they that dwell therein.

2. For he hath founded it upon the seas: and established it upon the floods.

3. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord: and Who shall stand in His holy place?

4. He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart: who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord: and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6. This is the generation of them that seek Him: that seek Thy face, O Jacob.

7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of Glory shall come in.

8. Who is the King of Glory?: the Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of Glory shall come in.

10. Who is the King of Glory: the Lord of hosts, He is the King of Glory.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

PSALM CIV.

Bless the Lord, O my soul: O Lord my God, Thou art very great; Thou art clothed with honor and majesty.

2. Who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment: Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain.

3. Who maketh His angels spirits: His ministers a flaming fire.

4. O Lord, how manifold are Thy works: in wisdom hast Thou made them all; the earth is full of Thy riches.

5. Thou sendest forth Thy Spirit, they are created: and Thou renewest the face of the earth.

6. The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever: the Lord shall rejoice in His works.

7. I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

8. My meditation of Him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

I. WORSHIP IN GENERAL.

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1 L. M.

1. Before Jehovah's awful throne,
   Ye nations, bow with sacred joy:
Know that the Lord is God alone,
   He can create, and He destroy.

2. His sovereign power, without our aid,
   Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
   He brought us to His fold again.

3. We are His people, we His care,
   Our souls and all our mortal frame.
What lasting honors shall we rear,
   Almighty Maker, to Thy Name?

4. We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
   High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
   Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

5. Wide as the world is Thy command,
   Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
   When rolling years shall cease to move.

2

(Alenest Gud i Himmerig.)

1. All glory be to God on high,
Who hath our race befriended!
To us no harm shall now come nigh,
The strife at last is ended;
God showeth His good will to men,
And peace shall reign on earth again;
O, thank Him for His goodness.

2. We praise, we worship Thee, we trust,
And give Thee thanks for ever,
O Father, that Thy rule is just,
And wise, and changes never:
Thy boundless power o'er all things reigns,
Thou dost whate'er Thy will ordains;
Well for us that Thou rulest!

3. O Jesus Christ, our God and Lord,
Son of Thy Heavenly Father,
O Thou Who hast our peace restored,
And the lost sheep dost gather;
Thou Lamb of God, to Thee on high
From out our depths we sinners cry,
Have mercy on us, Jesus!

4. O Holy Ghost, Thou precious Gift,
Thou Comforter unfailing,
O'er Satan's snares our souls uplift,
And let Thy power availing
Avert our woes and calm our dread:
For us the Saviour's Blood was shed;
We trust in Thee to save us!

3 C. M.

1. To God be glory, peace on earth,
   To all mankind good will!
   We bless, we praise, we worship Thee,
   And glorify Thee still:

2. And thanks for Thy great glory give,
   That fills our souls with light;
   O Lord, our heavenly King, the God
   And Father of all might!

3. And Thou, begotten Son of God
   Before time had begun;
   O Jesus Christ, Thou Lamb of God,
   The Father's Only Son:

4. Have mercy, Thou that tak'st the sins
   Of all the world away!
   Have mercy, Saviour of mankind,
   And hear us when we pray!

5. O Thou, who sitt'st at God's right hand,
   Upon the Father's throne,
   Have mercy on us, Thou, O Christ,
   Who art the Holy One!

6. Thou only, with the Holy Ghost,
   Whom earth and heaven adore,
   In glory of the Father art
   Most high for evermore.

4

(Hvad kan os komme til for Nöd.)

1. Sing praise to God Who reigns above,
The God of all creation,
The God of power, the God of love,
The God of our salvation,
With healing balm my soul He fills,
And every faithless murmur stills;
To God all praise and glory!

2. The angel host, O King of kings,
Thy praise for ever telling,
In earth and sky all living things,
Beneath Thy shadow dwelling,
Adore the wisdom which could span,
And power which formed Creation's plan;
To God all praise and glory!

3. I cried to God in my distress,
His mercy heard me calling;
My Saviour saw my helplessness,
And kept my feet from falling;
For this, Lord, praise and thanks to Thee!
Praise God Most High, praise God with me!
To God all praise and glory!

4. Thus all my gladsome way along,
I'll sing aloud Thy praises,
That men may hear the grateful song
My voice unwearied raises:
Be joyful in the Lord, my heart!
Both soul and body, bear your part!
To God all praise and glory!

5 7.

1. Come, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer:
He Himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.

2. Thou art coming to a King:
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

3. With my burden I begin:
Lord, remove this load of sin!
Let Thy Blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

4. Lord, I come to Thee for rest!
Take possession of my breast;
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

5. While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer:
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

6. Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die Thy people's death.

6

(Lover den Herre.)

1. Praise to the Lord! the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear,
Now to His temple draw near,
Join me in glad adoration.

2. Praise to the Lord! who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth;
Hast thou not seen
How thy desires e'er have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

3. Praise to the Lord! who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend thee!

4. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen
Sound from His people again;
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

7 (Fra Himlen höit jeg kommer her.) L. M.

1. O Jesus, Lord of heavenly grace,
Thou Brightness of Thy Father's face,
Thou Fountain of eternal light, [night!
Whose beams disperse the shades of

2. Come, holy Sun of heavenly love,
Send down Thy radiance from above;
And to our inmost hearts convey
The Holy Spirit's cloudless ray.

3. And we the Father's help will claim,
And sing the Father's glorious Name:
His powerful succor we implore,
That we may stand, to fall no more.

4. May He our actions deign to bless,
And loose the bonds of wickedness;
From sudden falls our feet defend,
And guide us safely to the end.

5. May faith, deep rooted in the soul,
The flesh subdue, the mind control:
May guile depart, and discord cease,
And all within be joy and peace.

6. O hallowed thus be every day!
Let meekness be our morning ray,
And faithful love our noonday light,
And hope our sunset, calm and bright.

7. O Christ, with each returning morn,
Thine image to our hearts is borne:
O may we ever clearly see
Our Saviour and our God in Thee!

8 (Nu takker alle Gud.) 6, 7, 6.

1. Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His earth rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

2. O may this bounteous God,
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts,
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills,
In this world and the next.

3. All praise and thanks to God
The Father, now be given,
The Son and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven;
The One eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore!

9 C. M

1. Lord, teach us how to pray aright,
With reverence and with fear:
Though dust and ashes in Thy sight,
We may, we must draw near.

2. Burdened with guilt, convinced of sin,
In weakness, want, and woe,
Fightings without and fears within,
Lord, whither shall we go?

3. God of all grace, we come to Thee
With broken, contrite hearts;
Give, what Thine eye delights to see,
Truth in the inward parts.

4. Give deep humility; the sense
Of godly sorrow give;
A strong desire, with confidence,
To hear Thy voice and live,

5. Give these, and then Thy will be done;
Thus strengthened with all might,
We, through Thy Spirit and Thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright.

10 (O, du store Seierherre.)

1. Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art,
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart!

2. Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest.

Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3. Come, Almighty, to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Graciously return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave!
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy precious love.

4. Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure, unspotted may we be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee!
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

11 L. M.

1. Thee we adore, eternal Lord!
We praise Thy Name with one accord,
Thy saints, who here Thy goodness see,
Through all the world do worship Thee.

2. To Thee aloud all angels cry,
The heavens and all the powers on high:
Thee, holy, holy, holy King,
Lord God of hosts, they ever sing.

3. The apostles join the glorious throng;
The prophets swell the immortal song;
Thy martyrs' noble army raise
Eternal anthems to Thy praise.

4. From day to day, O Lord, do we
Highly exalt and honor Thee!
Thy Name we worship and adore,
World without end, for evermore!

5. Vouchsafe, O Lord, we humbly pray,
To keep us safe from sin this day;
Have mercy, Lord! we trust in Thee;
Oh, let us ne'er confounded be!

12 L. M.

1. O come, loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our almighty King,
And high our grateful voices raise,
As our Salvation's Rock we praise.

2. Into His presence let us haste
To thank Him for His favors past;
To Him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to His Name belongs.

3. For God the Lord, enthroned in state,
Is with unrivalled glory great;
The depths of earth are in His hand,
Her secret wealth at His command.

4. Oh, let us to His courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
Low on our knees with reverence fall,
And on the Lord our Maker call.

13 L. M.

1. From all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's Name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2. Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord,
Eternal truth attends Thy Word.
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

14 7.

1. Holy, holy, holy Lord!
Be Thy glorious Name adored:
Lord, Thy mercies never fail;
Hail, celestial Goodness, hail!

2. Though unworthy, Lord, Thine ear
Deign our humble songs to hear;
Purer praise we hope to bring,
When around Thy throne we sing.

3. There no tongue shall silent be;
All shall join in harmony;
That through heaven's capacious round
Praise to Thee may ever sound.

4. Lord, Thy mercies never fail:
Hail, celestial Goodness, hail!
Holy, holy, holy Lord!
Be Thy glorious Name adored.

15 (Her vil ties, her vil bies.) 8, 7.

1. Jesus, Lord of life and glory,
Bend from heaven Thy gracious ear.
While our waiting souls adore Thee,
Friend of helpless sinners, hear!
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

2. Taught by Thine unerring Spirit,
Boldly we draw nigh to God,
Only in Thy spotless merit,
Only through Thy precious Blood:
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

3. From the depth of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

4. When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

5. In the weary hours of sickness,
In the times of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When the creature's help is vain,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

6. In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful Judgment Day,
May our souls, on Thee relying,
Find Thee still our Rock and Stay,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

16 S. M.

1. Our heavenly Father, hear
The prayer we offer now;
Thy Name be hallowed far and near,
To Thee all nations bow.

2. Thy kingdom come; Thy will
On earth be done in love,
As saints and seraphim fulfill
Thy holy will above.

3. Our daily bread supply
While by Thy Word we live:
The guilt of our iniquity
Forgive, as we forgive.

4. From dark temptation's power,
From Satan's wiles, defend;
Deliver in the evil hour,
And guide us to the end.

5. Thine shall forever be
Glory and power divine,
The sceptre, throne, and majesty,
Of heaven and earth are Thine.

17 C. M

1. When all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2. Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.

3. Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

4. When nature fails, and day and night
Divide Thy works no more,
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.

5. Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
But oh! eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

18 8, 7.

1. Oh, what praises shall we render
To the Lord who reigns above,
For His mercies, constant, tender,
For His condescending love!
Though we often have offended,
And transgressed His holy will,
Still has He our souls befriended;
We may call Him Father still.

2. Heavenly Father, Thou hast taught us
Thus to seek Thee in our youth;
Hitherto Thy grace hath brought us,
Lead us onward in Thy truth.
We are weak, do Thou uphold us,
And from every snare defend;
Let Thy mighty arms enfold us,
Save us, keep us, to the end.

3. Oh, our Father, great and glorious!
Draw our youthful hearts to Thee;
Let Thy grace be there victorious,
Let Thy love our portion be.
May we know Thy great salvation,
Serve and love Thee all our days;
Then in heaven, Thy habitation,
Join to sing Thine endless praise.

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19 7. L.

1. Pleasant are Thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe,

O, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fulness, God of grace!

2. Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast lead them safe through all.

3. Lord, be mine this prize to win:
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and Shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me!

20 7.

1. Lord, this day Thy children meet
In Thy courts with willing feet;
Unto Thee this day they raise
Grateful hearts in hymns of praise.

2. Not alone the day of rest
With Thy worship shall be blest;
In our pleasure and our glee,
Lord, we would remember Thee.

3. Help us unto Thee to pray,
Hallowing our happy day;
From Thy presence thus to win
Hearts all pure and free from sin.

4. All our pleasures here below,
Saviour, from Thy mercy flow:
Little children Thou dost love;
Draw our hearts to Thee above.

5. Make, O Lord, our childhood shine
With all lowly grace, like Thine,
Then through all eternity
We shall live in heaven with Thee.

21 7, 6 lines

1. Jesus, Sun of Righteousness,
Brightest beam of love divine,
With the early morning rays
Do Thou on our darkness shine,
And dispel with purest light
All our long and gloomy night!

2. Like the sun's reviving ray,
May Thy love, with tender glow,
All our coldness melt away,
Warm and cheer us forth to go,
Gladly serve Thee and obey
All our life's short earthly day!

3. Thou our only Hope and Guide!
Never leave us nor forsake:
In Thy light may we abide

Till the endless morning break;
Moving on to Zion's hill,
Onward, upward, homeward still!

4. Lead us all our days and years
In Thy straight and narrow way;
Lead us through this vale of tears
To the land of perfect day,
Where Thy people, fully blest,
Near Thy throne for ever rest.

22 C. M.

1. This is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours His own:
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2. To-day arose our glorious Head,
And death's dread empire fell:
To-day the saints His triumph spread
And all its wonders tell.

3. Hosanna! the anointed King
Ascends His destined throne;
To God our grateful homage bring,
And His Messiah own.

4. Blest be the Lord, who came to men
With messages of grace;
Who came in God His Father's Name
To save our sinful race.

5. Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise!
The highest heavens in which He reigns
Shall give Him nobler praise.

23 H. M.

1. Lord of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy love,
Thine earthly temples are!
To Thine abode
My heart aspires,
With warm desires
To see my God.

2. Oh, happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
Oh, happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise Thee still!
And happy they,
Who love the way
To Zion's hill.

3. They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat,
When God our King
Shall thither bring
Our willing feet!

24 L. M.

1. Lord Jesus, though but two or three
In Thy dear Name assembled be,
Thou wilt among them show Thy face,
And bless them with Thy saving grace.

2. In Thy dear Name again we meet,
And worship humbly at Thy feet,
Thou wilt Thy gracious Word fulfill
And cheer us with Thy presence still.

3. O Thou from whom all blessings flow,
Thy peace and comfort now bestow;
Abide with us till life is o'er
And make us Thine for evermore.

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25 (Söde Jesu, vi er her.) 7, 8, 8.

1. Blessed Jesus, at Thy Word
We are gathered all to hear Thee;
Let our hearts and souls be stirred
Now to seek and love and fear Thee;
By Thy teachings sweet and holy,
Drawn from earth to love Thee solely.

2. All our knowledge, sense, and sight
Lie in deepest darkness shrouded,
Till Thy Spirit breaks our night
With the beams of truth unclouded.
Thou alone to God canst win us,
Thou must work all good within us.

3. Glorious Lord, Thyself impart!
Light of Light, from God proceeding,
Open Thou our ears and heart,
Help us by Thy Spirit's pleading,
Hear the cry Thy people raises,
Hear, and bless our prayers and praises.

26 7.

1. Lord, we come before Thee now,
At Thy feet we humbly bow;
Oh, do not our suit disdain!
Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?

2. Lord, on Thee our souls depend,
In compassion now descend;
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

3. In Thine own appointed way,
Now we seek Thee; here we stay;
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

4. Comfort those who weep and mourn;
Let the time of joy return;
Those that are cast down lift up;
Make them strong in faith and hope.

5. Grant that all may seek and find
Thee a God supremely kind;
Heal the sick; the captive free;
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

27 8,8,7,8.

1. O Heavenly Father, bow Thine ear,
And hearken to Thy servants here,
While we our youthful voices raise
In fervent prayers and songs of praise:
Gladly to Thy courts we come,
O guide us to our Heavenly Home.

2. Teach us, dear Lord, Thy way to know,
And help us in that way to go,
That so our walk with Thee begun
May in Thy footsteps always run:
Gladly to Thy courts we come,
O guide us to our Heavenly Home.

3. Let the sweet sunshine of Thy love,
Still hovering o'er us like the dove,
Fill all our hearts and homes with joy,
And all our grateful hours employ:
Gladly to Thy courts we come,
O lead us to our Heavenly Home.

28 8, 7, 6 lines.

1. Open now thy gates of beauty,
Zion, let me enter there,
Where my soul, in joyful duty,
Waits for Him who answers pray'r;
O how blessed is this place,
Filled with solace, light, and grace!

2. Yes, my God, I come before Thee,
Come Thou also down to me;
Where we find Thee and adore Thee

There a heaven on earth must be.
To my heart O enter Thou,
Let it be Thy temple now.

3. Here Thy praise is gladly chanted,
Here Thy seed is duly sown:
Let my soul, where it is planted,
Bring forth precious sheaves alone,
So that all I hear may be
Fruitful unto life in me.

4. Thou my faith increase and quicken,
Let me keep Thy gift divine,
Howsoe'er temptations thicken,
May Thy Word still o'er me shine;
As my guiding star through life,
As my comfort in my strife.

5. Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee,
Let Thy will be done indeed;
May I undisturbed draw near Thee
While Thou dost Thy people feed;
Here of life the fountain flows,
Here is balm for all our woes.

29

7, 6 lines.

1. Safely through another week,
God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts to-day:
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

2. Mercies multiplied each hour
Through the week, our praise demand;
Guarded by Thy mighty power,
Fed and guided by Thy hand;
Though ungrateful we have been,
Only made returns of sin.

3. While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's Name,
Show Thy reconciling face,
Take away our sin and shame.
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

4. May the Gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints.
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above.

30 7.

1. Father, bless our school to-day;
Be in all we do and say;
Be in ev'ry song we sing,
Ev'ry pray'r to Thee we bring.

2. Jesus, well-beloved Son,
May Thy will by us be done;
Come and meet with us to-day;
Teach us, Lord, Thyself, we pray.

3. Holy Spirit, mighty Power,
Consecrate this Lord's day hour;
Unto us Thine unction give;
Touch our souls that we may live.

31 (O Herre Krist, dig til os vend.) L. M.

1. Lord Jesus Christ, be present now!
And let Thy Holy Spirit bow
All hearts in love and fear to-day,
To hear the truth and keep Thy way.

2. Open our lips to sing Thy praise,
Our hearts in true devotion raise,
Strengthen our faith, increase our light,
That we may know Thy Name aright:

3. Until we join the host that cry
"Holy art Thou, O Lord most High!"
And 'mid the light of that blest place,
Shall gaze upon Thee face to face.

4. Glory to God, the Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One!
To Thee, O blessed Trinity,
Be praise throughout eternity!

32 7, 6. lines.

1. Father, Who the light this day
Out of darkness didst create,
Shine upon us now, we pray,
While within Thy courts we wait.
Wean us from the works of night,
Make us children of the light.

2. Saviour, Who this day didst break
From the bondage of the tomb,
Bid our slumbering souls awake;
Shine through all their sin and gloom;
Let us, from our bonds set free,
Rise from sin, and live to Thee.

3 Blessed Spirit, Comforter,
Sent this day from Christ on high;
Lord, on us Thy gifts confer,
Cleanse, illumine, sanctify;
All Thine influence shed abroad;
Lead us to the truth of God.

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33 (Op alle som paa Jorden bor.) C.M.

1. Almighty God! Thy Word is cast
Like seed into the ground;
Now let the dew of heaven descend,
And righteous fruits abound.

2. Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove;
But give it root in every heart,
To bring forth fruits of love.

3. Let not the world's deceitful cares
The rising plant destroy;
But let it yield a hundred-fold
The fruits of peace and joy.

4. Oft as the precious seed is sown,
Thy quickening grace bestow,
That all whose souls the truth receive,
Its saving power may know.

34

8. 7.

1. Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace!
Let us each, Thy Love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace.
O refresh us,
Traveling through this wilderness.

2. Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound.
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound.
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3. So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we, ready,
Rise and reign in endless day.

35

10.

1. Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
Once more we bless Thee ere our worship cease,
Then lowly bending, wait Thy word of peace.

2. Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4. Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

36

7.

1. Now may He Who from the dead
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,
Jesus Christ, our King and Head,
All our souls in safety keep.

2. May He teach us to fulfill
What is pleasing in His sight;
Perfect us in all His will,
And preserve us day and night.

3. To that dear Redeemer's praise,
Who the covenant sealed with blood,
Let our hearts and voices raise
Loud thanksgivings to our God.

37

8, 7.

1. Heavenly Father, send Thy blessing
On Thy children gathered here,
May they all, Thy Name confessing
Be to Thee for ever dear.

2. May they be like Joseph, loving,
Dutiful, and chaste, and pure;
And their faith, like David, proving,
Steadfast unto death endure.

3. Holy Saviour, Who in meekness
Didst vouchsafe a Child to be,
Guide their steps and help their weakness,
Bless and make them like to Thee.

4. Spread Thy golden pinions o'er them,
Holy Spirit, from above;
Guide them, lead them, go before them,
Give them peace, and joy and love.

5. Temples of the Holy Spirit,
May they with Thy glory shine,
And immortal bliss inherit,
And for evermore be Thine.

38

7, 6.

1. Abide with us, our Saviour,
Nor let Thy mercy cease;
From Satan's might defend us,
And grant our souls release.

2. Abide with us, our Saviour,
Sustain us by Thy Word;
That we with all Thy people
To life may be restored.

3. Abide with us, our Saviour,
Thou Light of endless Light;
Increase to us Thy blessings,
And save us by Thy might.

39 L. M.

1. O Saviour! bless us ere we go,
   Thy Word into our minds instill;
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
   With lowly love and fervent will.

2. Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
   True absolution and release;
And bless us more than in past days
   With purity and inward peace.

3. Do more than pardon: give us joy,
   Sweet fear and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
   That only long to be like Thee.

4. For all we love, the poor, the sad,
   The sinful, unto Thee we call:
O let Thy mercy make us glad!
   Thou art our Jesus and our All.

40 8, 7

1. Saviour! all my sins confessing,
   Gracious hear me when I cry;
Give, through faith, the promised blessing,
   Freely, fully *justify*.

2. By Thy Holy Spirit's leading,
   Bring me to Thy bosom nigh;
In Thy blessed footsteps treading
   Soul and body *sanctify*.

3. So, the days of conflict ended,
In the mansions of the sky,
Whither, Lord, Thou art ascended,
With Thyself, me *glorify*.

41

7.

1. For a season call'd to part,
Let us now ourselves commend
To the gracious eye and heart
Of our everpresent Friend.

2. Jesus, hear our humble prayer:
Tender Shepherd of Thy sheep,
Let Thy mercy and Thy care
All our souls in safety keep.

3. What we each have now been taught,
Let our memories retain:
May we, if we live, be brought
Here to meet in peace again.

4. Then, if Thou instruction bless,
Songs of praises shall be given;
We'll our thankfulness express,
Here on earth and when in heaven.

42

8, 7.

1. May the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless Love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.

2. Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord;
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

43

6, 6, 8, 8.

1. On what has now been sown,
Thy blessing, Lord, bestow;
The power is Thine alone
To make it spring and grow;
Do Thou the gracious harvest raise,
And Thou alone shalt have the praise.

2. To Thee our wants are known,
From Thee are all our powers,
Accept what is Thine own,
And pardon what is ours;
Our praises, Lord, and prayers receive,
And to Thy Word a blessing give.

3. O grant that each of us,
Who meet before Thee here,
May meet together thus,
When Thou and Thine appear,
And follow Thee to heaven our home;
Even so, Amen, Lord Jesus, come!

44

C. M.

1. O Lord, our hearts would give Thee praise,
Ere now our school we end,
For this Thy day, the best of days,
Jesus, the children's Friend.

2. Lord graft Thy Word in every heart,
Our souls from sin defend,
That we from Thee may ne'er depart,
Jesus, the children's Friend.

3. Lord, bless our homes, and give us grace
Thy Sabbaths so to spend,
That we in heaven may find a place
With Thee, the children's Friend.

II. GOD AND HIS WORKS.

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45 S. M.

1. O bless the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless His Name,
Whose favors are divine.

2. O bless the Lord, my soul!
Nor let His mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.

3. 'Tis He forgives thy sins;
'Tis He relieves thy pain;
'Tis He that heals thy sicknesses,
And gives thee strength again.

4. He crowns thy life with love,
When ransomed from the grave;
He that redeemed my soul from death
Hath sovereign power to save.

5. He fills the poor with good;
   He gives the sufferers rest:
The Lord hath judgments for the proud,
   And justice for the opprest.

6. His wondrous works and ways
   He made by Moses known;
But sent the world His truth and grace
   By His beloved Son.

46

8, 7.

1. God is Love: His mercy brightens
   All the path in which we rove;
Bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens:
   God is Wisdom, God is Love.

2. Chance and change are busy ever;
   Man decays, and ages move:
But His mercy waneth never;
   God is Wisdom, God is Love.

3. Even the hour that darkest seemeth
   Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the gloom His brightness streameth
   God is Wisdom, God is Love.

4. He with earthly cares entwineth
   Hope and comfort from above:
Everywhere His glory shineth;
   God is Wisdom, God is Love.

47 C. M.

1. Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
   One God in persons Three;
Of Thee we make our joyful boast,
   Our songs we make of Thee.

2. Present alike in every place,
   Thy Godhead we adore:
Beyond the bounds of time and space,
   Thou dwell'st for evermore.

3. In wisdom infinite Thou art,
   Thine eye doth all things see;
And every thought of every heart
   Is fully known to Thee.

4. Whate'er Thou wilt, in earth below
   Thou dost in heaven above;
But chiefly we rejoice to know
   The Almighty God is Love.

5. Thou lov'st whate'er Thy hands have made;
   Thy goodness we rehearse,
In shining characters displayed
   Throughout our universe.

6. Mercy, with love, and endless grace,
   O'er all Thy works doth reign:
But mostly Thou delight'st to bless
   Thy favorite creature, man.

7. Wherefore let every creature give
   To Thee the praise designed;
But chiefly, Lord, the thanks receive,
   The hearts of all mankind.

48 7.

1. Heaven and earth, and air,
All their Maker's praise declare:
Wake, my soul, awake and sing,
Now thy grateful praises bring.

2. See how He hath everywhere
Made this earth so rich and fair;
Hill and vale and fruitful land,
All things living, show His hand.

3. See the waters ceaseless flow,
Ever circling to and fro:
From the sources to the sea,
Still it rolls in praise to Thee.

4. Lord, great wonders workest Thou!
To Thy sway all creatures bow:
Write Thou deeply in my heart
What I am, and what Thou art!

49 L. M. D.

1. The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky
And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame,
Their great original proclaim,
The unwearid sun from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an almighty hand.

2. Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3. What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball;
What though no real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
Forever singing, as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

50

10, 4, 10.

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on!
Keep Thou my feet! I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day; and spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3. So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

51 C. M

1. God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform:
He plants His footsteps in the sea
And rides upon the storm.

2. Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3. Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take:
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning Providence
He hides a smiling face.

5. Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His works in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

52 8, 8, 8, 4.

1. My God and Father, while I stray
Far from my home on life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
Thy will be done!

2. Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still, and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
Thy will be done!

3. What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh?
Submissive would I still reply,
Thy will be done!

4. If Thou shouldst call me to resign
What I most prize,—it ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee what is Thine:
Thy will be done!

5. Should grief or sickness waste away
My life in premature decay,
My Father, I will strive to say,
Thy will be done!

6. Let but my fainting heart be blessed
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest:
Thy will be done!

7. Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
Thy will be done!

8. Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer, oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
Thy will be done!

53 S. M.

1. The Lord my Shepherd is;
I shall be well supplied:
Since He is mine, and I am His,
What can I want beside?

2. He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows;
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

3. While He affords His aid,
I cannot yield to fear;
Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade,
My Shepherd's with me there.

4. In spite of all my foes,
Thou dost my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.

5. The bounties of Thy love
Shall crown my following days;
Nor from Thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak Thy praise.

54 C. M.

1. Shine on our souls eternal God!
   With rays of beauty shine;
O let Thy favor crown our days,
   And all their round be Thine.

2. Did we not raise our hands to Thee,
   Our hands might toil in vain:
Small joy success itself could give,
   If Thou Thy love restrain.

3. With Thee let every week begin,
   With Thee each day be spent,
For Thee each fleeting hour improved,
   Since each by Thee is lent.

4. Thus cheer us through this toilsome road,
   Till all our labors cease;
And heaven refresh our weary souls
   With everlasting peace.

55 C. M.

1. Through all the changing scenes of life,
   In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
   My heart and tongue employ.

2. Of His deliverance I will boast,
   Till all that are distrest
From my example comfort take,
   And charm their griefs to rest.

3. O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His Name!
When in distress on Him I called
He to my rescue came.

4. The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who in His succor trust.

5. O make but trial of His Love:
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

6. Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
He'll make your wants His care.

56

H. M.

1. Arise, my soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears;
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

2. He ever lives above,
For me to intercede;
His all-redeeming Love,
His precious Blood to plead;
His Blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3. Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly speak for me;
Forgive him, O forgive, they cry,
Nor let that ransomed sinner die!

4. The Father hears Him pray,
His dear anointed One;
He cannot turn away
The Presence of His Son;
His Spirit answers to the Blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

5. My God is reconciled,
His pardoning voice I hear:
He owns me for His child,
I can no longer fear;
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba Father! cry.

57 L. M.

1. Give to our God immortal praise!
Mercy and truth are all His ways.
Wonders of grace to God belong:
Repeat His mercies in your song.

2. Give to the Lord of lords renown,
The King of kings with glory crown.
His mercies ever shall endure,
When lords and kings are known no more.

3. He sent His Son with power to save
From guilt and darkness and the grave.
Wonders of grace to God belong:
Repeat His mercies in your song.

4. Through this vain world He guides our feet,
And leads us to His heavenly seat.
His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be no more.

58 C. M. D.

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast."
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn and sad;
I found in Him a resting place,
And He has made me glad.

2. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quench'd, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."

I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till travelling days are done.

59 C. M.

1. All that I was, my sin, my guilt,
My death, was all my own;
All that I am, I owe to Thee.
My gracious God, alone.

2. The evil of my former state
Was mine, and only mine;
The good in which I now rejoice
Is Thine, and only Thine.

3. The darkness of my former state,
The bondage, all was mine;
The light of life in which I walk,
The liberty, is Thine.

4. Thy grace first made me feel my sin
It taught me to believe;
Then in believing, peace I found,
And now I live, I live.

5. All that I am, e'en here on earth,
All that I hope to be
When Jesus comes and glory dawns,
I owe it, Lord, to Thee.

60 S. M.

1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear!
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2. Grace first contrived the way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that Grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3. Grace taught my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.

4. Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

III. THE CHURCH YEAR.

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61 7, 6. D.

1. Rejoice, all ye believers,
And let your lights appear!
The evening is advancing,
And darker night is near.
The Bridegroom is arising,
And soon He draweth nigh.
Up, pray, and watch and wrestle;
At midnight comes the cry!

2. The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near;
Go meet Him as He cometh,
With hallelujahs clear.
The marriage-feast is waiting,
The gates wide open stand;
Up, up, ye heirs of glory;
The Bridegroom is at hand!

3. Ye saints, who here in patience
Your cross and sufferings bore,
Shall live and reign for ever,
When sorrow is no more.
Around the throne of glory
The Lamb ye shall behold,
In triumph cast before Him
Your diadems of gold!

4. Our Hope and Expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere!
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
That brings us unto Thee!

62 (Mig hjertelig nu længes.) 7, 6. D.

1. O how shall I receive Thee,
How greet Thee, Lord, aright?
All nstions long to see Thee,
My Hope, my heart's delight!

O kindle, Lord, most holy,
Thy lamp within my breast,
To do in spirit lowly
All that may please Thee best.

2. Thy Zion palms is strewing,
And branches fresh and fair;
My heart, its powers renewing,
An anthem shall prepare.
My soul puts off her sadness
Thy glories to proclaim;
With all her strength and gladness
She fain would serve Thy Name.

3. I lay in fetters groaning,
Thou comest to set me free!
I stood, my shame bemoaning,
Thou comest to honor me!
A glory Thou dost give me,
A treasure safe on high,
That will not fail nor leave me
As earthly riches fly.

4. Love caused Thy Incarnation,
Love brought Thee down to me.
Thy thirst for my salvation
Procured my liberty.
O Love beyond all telling,
That led Thee to embrace,
In love all love excelling,
Our lost and fallen race!

5. Rejoice then, ye sad-hearted,
Who sit in deepest gloom,
Who mourn o'er joys departed,
And tremble at your doom;
He Who alone can cheer you
Is standing at the door;
He brings His pity near you,
And bids you weep no more.

63 L. M

1. On Jordan's banks the Herald's cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh:
Come then and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings from the King of kings.

2. Then cleansed be every breast from sin,
Make straight the way for God within,
And let us all our hearts prepare
For Christ to come and enter there.

3. For Thou art our Salvation, Lord,
Our Refuge and our great Reward.
Without Thy grace our life must fade,
And wither like a flower decayed.

4. Stretch forth Thy hand, to health restore,
And make us rise to fall no more:
Once more upon Thy people shine,
And fill the world with love divine.

5. To Him who left the throne of heaven
To save mankind, all praise be given:
Like praise be to the Father done,
And Holy Spirit Three in One.

64 8, 6.

1. Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates!
Behold the King of glory waits;
The King of kings is drawing near,
The Saviour of the world is here;
Life and salvation He doth bring,
Wherefore rejoice, and gladly sing:
We praise Thee, Father, now,
Creator, wise art Thou!

2. The Lord is just, a Helper tried,
Mercy is ever at His side;
His kingly crown is holiness,
His sceptre, pity in distress,
The end of all our woe He brings;
Wherefore the earth is glad and sings:
We praise Thee, Saviour, now,
Mighty, indeed, art Thou!

3. O blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the Ruler is confest!
O happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King in triumph comes!
The cloudless Sun of joy He is,
Who bringeth pure delight and bliss:
O Comforter Divine,
What boundless grace is Thine!

4. Fling wide the portals of your heart;
Make it a temple, set apart
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer, and love, and joy;

So shall your Sovereign enter in,
And new and nobler life begin:
To Thee, O God, be praise,
For word and deed and grace!

5. Redeemer, come! I open wide
My heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide!
Let me Thine inner presence feel,
Thy grace and love in me reveal;
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on,
Until our glorious goal be won!
Eternal praise and fame
We offer to Thy name.

65 (Kom du Folkefrelser sand.) 7.

1. Come, Thou Saviour of our race,
Choicest Gift of heavenly grace!
O Thou blessed Virgin's Son,
Be Thy race on earth begun.

2. Not of mortal blood or birth,
He descends from heaven to earth:
By the Holy Ghost conceived,
Truly man to be believed.

3. Wondrous birth! O wondrous Child!
Of the Virgin, undefiled!
Though by all the world disowned,
Still to be in heaven enthroned.

4. From the Father forth He came,
And returneth to the same;
Captive leading death and hell,—
High the song of triumph swell.

5. Equal to the Father now,
Though to dust Thou once didst bow;
Boundless shall Thy kingdom be;
When shall we its glories see?

6. Brightly doth Thy manger shine!
Glorious is its light divine:
Let not sin o'ercloud this light,
Ever be our faith thus bright.

66

8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7, 8, 8.

1. Comfort, comfort ye my people,
Speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
Comfort those who sit in darkness,
Mourning neath their sorrows' load;
Speak ye to Jerusalem
Of the peace that waits for them;
Tell her that her sins I cover,
And her warfare now is over.

2. For the Herald's voice is crying
In the desert far and near,
Bidding all men to repentance,
Since the kingdom now is here.
O, that warning cry obey!
Now prepare for God a way!
Let the valleys rise to meet Him,
And the hills bow down to greet Him.

3. Make ye straight what long was crooked,
Make the rougher places plain:
Let your hearts be true and humble,
As befits His holy reign;

For the glory of the Lord
Now o'er earth is shed abroad,
And all flesh shall see the token
That His Word is never broken.

67

7, 6.

1. Hosanna, now through Advent,
With loving hearts we sing,
For Jesus Christ is coming
To be His children's King.

2. Hosanna! blessed Jesus,
Come in our hearts to dwell,
And let our lives and voices
Thy praise and glory tell.

3. For we who sing Hosanna,
Must like our Saviour be,
In gentleness and meekness,
In love and purity.

4. Hosanna, let this welcome
Ring out from every heart;
Draw nigh to us, O Jesus,
And never more depart.

5. So when we see Thee coming
With angels in the sky,
Hosanna! loud Hosanna!
Shall be Thy children's cry.

68 7.

1. Let the earth now praise the Lord,
Who hath truly kept His word,
And the sinner's Help and Friend
Now at last to us doth send.

2. What the fathers most desired,
What the prophets' heart inspired,
What they longed for many a year
Stands fulfilled in glory here,

3. Abram's promised great reward,
Zion's Helper, Jacob's Lord,
Him of twofold race behold,
Truly come, as long foretold.

4. Welcome, O my Saviour, now!
Hail! my Portion, Lord, art Thou!
Here, too, in my heart I pray:
O prepare Thyself a way.

5. And when Thou dost come again,
As a glorious King to reign,
I with joy may see Thy face,
Freely ransomed by Thy grace.

69 (O, du store Seierherre.) 8, 7.

1. Come, thou longexpected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee.

Israel's Strength and Consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart,

2. Born Thy people to deliver;
Born a Child, and yet a King;
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

70 C. M

1. Arise, the kingdom is at hand,
The King is drawing nigh;
Arise with joy, thou faithful band,
To meet the Lord most high!

2. Look up, ye souls weighed down with care,
The Sovereign is not far;
Look up, faint hearts, from your despair,
Behold the Morning Star!

3. Now fear and wrath to joy give place,
Now are our sorrows o'er,
Since God hath made us in His grace
His children evermore.

4. O rich the gifts Thou bringest us,
Thyself made poor and weak;
O Love beyond compare that thus
Can foes and sinners seek!

5. For this we raise a gladsome voice
On high to Thee alone,
And evermore with thanks rejoice
Before Thy glorious throne.

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71 C. M.

1. Joy to the world; the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King.
Let ev'ry heart prepare His room,
And heav'n and nature sing.

2. Joy to the earth; the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

3. No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground.
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His Love.

72 8, 8, 8.

1. A Babe is born in Bethlehem,
Therefore rejoice Jerusalem.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

2. Within a manger ‖: He doth lie, :‖
Whose throne is set above the sky.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

3. Stillness was all the ‖: manger round, :‖
The creature its Creator found.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

4. The wise men came, led ‖: by the star, :‖
Gold, myrrh, and incense brought from far.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

5. His mother is the ‖: Virgin mild, :‖
And He the Father's only Child.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

6. The serpent's wound He ‖: beareth not, :‖
Yet takes our blood, and shares our lot.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

7. Our human flesh He ‖: enters in, :‖
But bears no single taint of sin.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

8. To fallen man Him-‖: self he bowed, :‖
That He might lift us up to God.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

9. On this most blessed ‖: Jubilee, :‖
All glory be, O God, to Thee.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

10. O Holy Three, we ‖: Thee adore, :‖
This day, henceforth, for evermore.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

73 7. D

1. Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconcil'd!"
Joyful all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
Universal nature say,
Christ the Lord is born to-day.
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord:
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb!
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see,
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with men to appear,
Jesus, our Immanuel here!
Hark! etc.

3. Hail, the heavenly Prince of Peace,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings,
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth;
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! etc.

4. Come, Desire of nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home;
O, to all Thyself impart,

Formed in each believing heart!
Hark! the herald-angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"
Hark! etc.

74 7

1. Little children, sweetly sing,
On this birthday of our King;
Now a joyous anthem raise,
In glad notes of grateful praise.

2. See, He leaves His Father's throne,
Lays aside His starry crown,
And to save the sons of men,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

3. Hark! a new song rends the sky,
"Glory be to God on high,
Peace on earth, good will to men,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

4. Children, catch the wondrous sound,
Let it peal the earth around,
Till all nations, tribes, and men,
Love the Babe of Bethlehem.

75 (Jeg vil mig Herren love.) 7, 6. D.

1. Rejoice, rejoice, ye Christians,
With all your hearts, this morn!
O hear the blessed tidings,
"The Lord, the Christ, is born,"

Now brought us by the angels
That stand about God's throne;
O lovely are the voices
That make such tidings known!

2. O hearken to their singing!
This Child shall be your Friend;
The Father so hath willed it,
That thus your woes should end.
The Son is freely given,
That in Him ye may have
The Father's grace and blessing,
And know He loves to save.

3. Nor deem the form too lowly
That clothes Him at this hour;
For know ye what it hideth?
'Tis God's almighty power.
Though now within the manger
So poor and weak He lies,
He is the Lord of all things,
He reigns above the skies.

4. Sin, death, and hell, and Satan
Have lost the victory;
This Child shall overthrow them,
As ye shall surely see.
Their wrath shall naught avail them;
Fear not, their reign is o'er;
This Child shall overthrow them,—
O hear, and doubt no more!

76

6, 6, 8, 8, 6.

1. Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child!
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
‖: Sleep in heavenly peace. :‖

2. Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from Heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,
‖: Christ, the Saviour, is born! :‖

3. Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy Face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
‖: Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth. :‖

77

(Fra Himlen höit jeg kommer her.) L. M.

1. Good news from heaven the angels bring,
Glad tidings to the earth they sing:
To us this day a Child is given,
To crown us with the joy of heaven.

2. This is the Christ, our God and Lord,
Who in all need shall aid afford;
He will Himself our Saviour be,
From all our sins to set us free.

3. To us that blessedness He brings,
Which from the Father's bounty springs:
That in the heavenly realm we may
With Him enjoy eternal day.

4. All hail, Thou noble Guest, this morn,
Whose Love did not the sinner scorn:
In my distress Thou comest to me;
What thanks shall I return to Thee?

5. Were earth a thousand times as fair,
Beset with gold and jewels rare,
She yet were far too poor to be
A narrow cradle, Lord, for Thee.

6. Ah, dearest Jesus, holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.

7. Praise God upon His heavenly throne,
Who gave to us His only Son:
For this His hosts, on joyful wing,
A blest New Year of mercy sing.

78 11.

1. Come hither, ye faithful, triumphantly sing:
Come see in the manger the angels' dread King!
To Bethlehem hasten with joyful accord;
O come ye, come hither, to worship the Lord.

2. True Son of the Father, He comes from the skies;
To be born of a Virgin He does not despise:
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord;
O come ye, come hither, to worship the Lord!

3. To Thee, then, O Jesus, this day of Thy birth,
Be glory and honor through heaven and earth.
True Godhead incarnate, omnipotent Word!
O come, let us hasten to worship the Lord!

79 L. M.

1. Emmanuel! we sing Thy praise,
Thou Prince of Life! Thou Fount of grace!
With all Thy saints, Thee, Lord, we sing;
Praise, honor, thanks to Thee we bring!

2. E'er since the world began to be,
How many a heart hath longed for Thee!
And Thou, O long-expected Guest,
Hast come at last to make us blest!

3. Now art Thou here: we know Thee now;
In lowly manger liest Thou:
A Child, yet makest all things great;
Poor, yet is earth Thy robe of state.

4. Now fearless I can look on Thee:
From sin and grief Thou set'st me free:
Thou bearest wrath, Thou conquerest death,
Fear turns to joy Thy glance beneath.

5. Thou art my Head, my Lord divine:
I am Thy member, wholly Thine;
And in Thy Spirit's strenght would still
Serve Thee according to Thy will.

6. Thus will I sing Thy praises here,
With joyful spirit year by year:
And they shall sound before Thy throne,
Where time nor number more is known.

80 7, 6.

1. A great and mighty wonder
   Our Christmas Festal brings;
On earth, a lowly Infant,
   Behold the King of kings!

2. The Word is made incarnate,
   Descending from on high;
And cherubim sing anthems
   To shepherds, from the sky

3. And we with them triumphant,
   Repeat the hymn again:
"To God on high be glory,
   And peace on earth to men!"

4. Since all He comes to ransom,
   By all be He adored,
The Infant born in Bethlehem,
   The Saviour and the Lord!

5. All idol forms shall perish,
   And error shall decay,
And Christ shall wield His sceptre,
   Our Lord and God for aye.

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81 (Naar vi i störste Nöden staar.) L. M.

1. Great God! we sing that mighty Hand,
By which supported still we stand:
The opening year Thy mercy shows;
Let mercy crown it, till it close.

2. By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God;
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring council led.

3. With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And, peaceful, leave before Thy feet.

4. In scenes exalted or deprest,
Be Thou our joy, and Thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

5. When death shall interrupt our songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues;
Our Helper God, in Whom we trust,
In better worlds our souls shall boast.

82 (Jeg ved et evigt Himmerig.) 8, 7.

1. There is no Name so sweet on earth,
No Name so sweet in heaven,—
The Name before His wondrous birth
To Christ the Saviour given.

2. His human Name they did proclaim
When Abram's Son they sealed Him,—
The Name that still by God's good will,
Deliverer revealed Him.

3. And when He hung upon the tree,
They wrote this Name above Him;
That all might see the reason we
For evermore must love Him.

4. So now, upon His Father's throne,
Almighty to release us
From sin and pains, He gladly reigns,
The Prince and Saviour Jesus.

5. To Jesus every knee shall bow,
And every tongue confess Him,
And we unite with saints in light,
Our only Lord to bless Him.

6. O Jesus, by that matchless Name,
Thy grace shall fail us never;
To-day as yesterday the same,
Thou art the same for ever.

83 C. M.

1. There is a Name I love to hear,
I love to speak its worth;
It sounds like music in mine ear,
The sweetest Name on earth.

2. It tells me of a Saviour's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood,
The sinner's perfect plea.

3. It tells me of a Father's smile
Beaming upon His child;
It cheers me through this little while,
Through desert, waste, and wild.

4. Jesus, the Name I love so well,
The Name I love to hear;
No saint on earth its worth can tell,
No heart conceive how dear.

84 (Kom du Folkefrelser sand.) 7.

1. Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
Name all other names above!
Name at which must every knee
Bow in deep humility.

2. Jesus! Name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave—
"Jesus shall His people save."

3. Jesus! Name of mercy mild,
Given to the holy Child,
When the cup of human woe
First He tasted here below.

4. Jesus! Only Name that's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.

5. Jesus! Name of wondrous Love!
Human Name of Him above!
Pleading only this we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to Thee.

85 (Kom du Folkefrelser sand.) 7.

1. For Thy mercy and Thy grace,
Faithful through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness;
Father and Redeemer, hear.

2. In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength! be Thou our Stay:
In the pathless wilderness,
Be our true and living Way.

3. Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread?
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying head.

4. Keep us faithful; keep us pure:
Keep us evermore Thine own:
Help, O help us to endure:
Fit us for the promised crown.

86 (Naar vi i störste Nöden staar.) L. M.

1. The old year now hath passed away,
We thank Thee, O our God! to-day,
That Thou has kept us through the year,
When danger and distress were near.

2. We pray Thee, O Eternal Son,
Who with the Father reign'st as One,
To guard and rule Thy Christendom
Through all the ages yet to come.

3. Take not Thy saving Word away,
Our souls' true comfort, staff, and stay;
Abide with us and keep us free
From errors, foll'wing only Thee.

4. O help us to forsake all sin,
A new and holier course begin;
Mark not what once was done amiss,
A happier, better year be this:

5. Wherein as Christians we may live,
Or die in peace that Thou canst give,
To rise again when Thou shalt come,
And enter our eternal home.

6. There shall we thank Thee, and adore,
With all the angels evermore;
Lord Jesus Christ, increase our faith
To praise Thy name through life and death.

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87 7, 6 lines.

1. As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hail'd its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

2. As with joyful steps they sped
To that lonely manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

3. As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we, with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

4. Holy Jesus! every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5. In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light:
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King.

88 7, 6. D.

1. Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greator Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!

He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2. He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing;
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying
Were precious in His sight.

3. He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth.
Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

4. For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand for ever;
That Name to us is Love.

89 C. M.

1. Bright was the guiding star that led,
With mild, benignant ray,
The Gentiles to the lowly shed
Where the Redeemer lay.

2. But, lo! a brighter, clearer light
Now points to His abode;
It shines through sin and sorrow's night,
To guide us to our God.

3. O haste to follow where it leads,
His gracious call obey!
Be rugged wilds, or flowery meads,
The Christian's destined way.

4. O gladly tread the narrow path,
While light and grace are given!
For those who follow Christ on earth
Shall reign with Him in heaven.

90 (Jesu din söde Forening at smage.) 11, 10. D.

1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us Thine aid,
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.
Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall:
Angels adore Him in slumber reclinging,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

2. Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?
Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

91 L. M.

1. O Christ, our true and only Light,
Illumine those who sit in night;
Let those afar now hear Thy voice,
And in Thy fold with us rejoice.

2. Fill with the radiance of Thy grace
The souls now lost in error's maze,
And all, O Lord, whose secret minds,
Some dark delusion hurts and blinds.

3. And all who else have strayed from Thee,
O gently seek! Thy healing be
To every wounded conscience given,
And let them also share Thy heaven.

4. O make the deaf to hear Thy Word,
And teach the dumb to speak, dear Lord,
Who dare not yet the faith avow,
Though secretly they hold it now.

5. Shine on the darkened and the cold,
Recall the wanderers to Thy fold,
Unite those now who walk apart,
Confirm the weak and doubting heart.

6. So they with us may evermore
Such grace with wondering thanks adore,
And endless praise to Thee be given,
By all Thy Church in earth and heaven.

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92 7. D.

1. Saviour, when in dust to Thee
Low we bend th'adoring knee;
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes;
O, by all Thy pains and woe
Suffer'd once for man below.
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn Litany!

2. By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness;
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power;
Turn, O turn a favoring eye,
Hear our solemn Litany!

3. By Thine hour of dire despair,
By Thine agony of prayer;
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn Litany!

4. By Thy deep expiring groan
By the sad sepulchral stone;
By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God;
O, from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, reascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn Litany!

93

7, 6. D.

1. I lay my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accursed load.
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White, in His blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.

2. I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fullness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3. I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy Child,

I long to be with Jesus
  Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
  To learn the angels' song.

94 C. M.

1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood
  Drawn from Emmanuel's veins;
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood,
  Lose all their guilty stains.

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see
  That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
  Wash all my sins away.

3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
  Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
  Be saved to sin no more.

4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
  Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme.
  And shall be, till I die.

5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
  I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
  Lies silent in the grave.

95 (Mig hjertelig nu længes.) 7, 6. D.

1. O sacred Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, Thy only crown!
O sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss, till now, was Thine!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I joy to call Thee mine.

2. How art Thou pale with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish,
Which once was bright as morn!
What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered,
Was all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.

3. Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'Tis I deserve Thy place!
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.
Receive me, my Redeemer;
My Shepherd, make me Thine!
Of every good the Fountain,
Thou art the Spring of mine!

4. What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end!

O make me Thine for ever,
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never,
Outlive my love to Thee.

5. Forbid that I should leave Thee;
O Jesus, leave not me;
In faith may I receive Thee,
When death shall set me free.
When strength and comfort languish,
And I must hence depart,
Release me then from anguish
By Thine own wounded heart.

96

6, 5.

1. Glory be to Jesus,
Who, in bitter pains,
Pour'd for me the lifeblood
From His sacred veins!

2. Grace and life eternal
In that Blood I find;
Blest be His compassion,
Infinitely kind!

3. Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem!

4. Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the Blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries!

5. Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.

6. Lift we then our voices,
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still, and louder,
Praise the precious Blood!

97 8, 7, 7.

1. Christ the Life of all the living,
Christ the Death of death our foe,
Who Thyself for us once giving
To the darkest depths of woe,
Patiently didst yield Thy breath
But to save my soul from death;
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Blessed Jesus, unto Thee.

2. Thou, ah Thou, hast taken on Thee
Bitter strokes, a cruel rod;
Pain and scorn were heaped upon Thee,
O Thou sinless Son of God.
Only thus for me to win
Rescue from the bonds of sin;
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Blessed Jesus, unto Thee.

3. Thou didst bear the smiting only
That it might not fall on me;
odest falsely charged and lonely,
hat I might be safe and free;

Comfortless that I might know
Comfort from Thy boundless woe.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Blessed Jesus, unto Thee.

4. Then for all that wrought our pardon,
For Thy sorrows deep and sore,
For Thine anguish in the garden,
I will thank Thee evermore;
Thank Thee with my latest breath
For Thy sad and cruel death,
For that last and bitter cry:
Praise Thee evermore on high.

98 (Jesu din Hukommelse.) L. M

1. When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ, my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a tribute far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

99 (O du store Seierherre.) 8, 7. D.

1. Jesus, Refuge of the weary,
Object of the Spirit's love,
Fountain in life's desert dreary,
Saviour from the world above:
O how oft Thine eyes, offended,
Gaze upon the sinner's fall!
Yet upon the Cross extended,
Thou didst bear the pain of all.

2. Do we pass that Cross unheeding,
Breathing no repentant vow,
Though we see Thee wounded bleeding,
See Thy thorn-encircled brow?
Yet Thy sinless death has brought us
Life eternal, peace and rest;
Only what Thy grace has taught us
Calms the sinner's stormy breast.

3. Jesus, may our hearts be burning,
With more fervent love for Thee;
May our eyes be ever turning
To Thy Cross of agony;
Till in glory, parted never
From the blessed Saviour's side,
Graven in our hearts for ever,
Dwell the Cross, the Crucified.

100 8, 7.

1. In the Cross of Christ I glory,
Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2. When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the Cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3. When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the Cross the radiance streaming
Adds new lustre to the day.

4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the Cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

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101 8, 7. D.

1. Hail, Thou once despised Jesus!
Hail, Thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame!
By Thy merits we find favor;
Life is given through Thy Name.

2. Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
By almighty Love anointed,
Thou hast full Atonement made.
All Thy people are forgiven,
Through the virtue of Thy Blood:
Opened is the gate of heaven;
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3. Jesus, hail, enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide!
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side:
There for sinners Thou art pleading,
There Thou dost our place prepare,
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4. Worship, honor, power and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays,
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

102 6, 4.

1. My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine;
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.

2. May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be.
A living fire.

3. While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4. When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above—
A ransomed soul.

103 C. M.

1. The Saviour comes! no outward pomp
Bespeaks His presence nigh;
No earthly beauty shines in Him
To draw the carnal eye.

2. Rejected and despised of men,
Behold a Man of woe!
And grief His close companion still
Through all His life below!

3. Yet all the griefs He felt were ours,
Ours were the woes He bore:
Pangs, not His own, His spotless soul
With bitter anguish tore.

4. We held Him as condemned of Heaven,
An outcast from His God;
While for our sins He groaned, He bled,
Beneath His Father's rod.

5. His sacred Blood hath washed our souls
From sin's polluting stain;
His stripes have healed us, and His Death
Revived our souls again.

6. We all, like sheep, have gone astray
In ruin's fatal road:
On Him were our transgressions laid;
He bore the mighty load.

7. He died to bear the guilt of men,
That sin might be forgiven:
He lives to bless them and defend,
And plead their cause in heaven.

104 10, 11.

1. Let children proclaim their Saviour and King;
To Jesus' great Name Hosannas we sing:
Our best adoration to Jesus we give,
Who purchased salvation for us to receive.

2. The meek Lamb of God from heaven came down,
To ransom with blood, and make us His own:
And Him without ceasing we all shall proclaim,
And ever be blessing our Jesus' great Name.

3. To Him will we give our earliest days,
And thankfully live to publish His praise:
Our lives shall confess Him who came from above:
Our tongues ever bless Him, and tell of His love.

105

6, 5. D.

1. Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hast Thou died for me?
Make me very thankful
In my heart to Thee.
When the sad, sad story
Of Thy grief I read,
Make me very sorry
For my sins indeed.

2. Now I know Thou livest,
And dost plead for me;
Make me very thankful
In my prayers to Thee.
Soon I hope in glory
At Thy side to stand;
Make me fit to meet Thee
In that happy land.

106

(Hjem jeg længes.) 8, 7.

1. Stricken, smitten, and afflicted,
See Him dying on the tree!
'Tis the Christ by man rejected;
Yes, my soul, 'tis He! 'tis He!

2. Mark the Sacrifice appointed!
   See who bears the awful load;
'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed,
   Son of Man, and Son of God.

3. Here we have a firm foundation;
   Here the refuge of the lost;
Christ's the Rock of our salvation:
   His the Name of which we boast.

4. Lamb of God for sinners wounded,
   Sacrifice to cancel guilt!
None shall ever be confounded
   Who on Thee their hope have built.

107

7, 6.

1. All glory, praise, and honor
   To Thee, Redeemer King;
To whom the lips of children
   Made sweet hosannas ring.

2. Thou art the King of Israel,
   Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's Name comest,
   The King, the Blessed One!

3. The company of angels
   Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men, and all things
   Created, make reply.

4. The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.

5. To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.

6. Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King!

108

8, 7.

1. Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the Cross I spend,
Life, and health, and peace possessing
From the sinner's dying Friend.

2. Here I'd rest, forever viewing
Mercy poured in streams of blood;
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with God.

3. Truly blessed is this station,
Low before His Cross to lie,
While I see Divine compassion
Beaming in His gracious eye.

4. Here it is I find my heaven,
While upon the Lamb I gaze;
Love I much? I'm much forgiven,
I'm a miracle of grace.

5. Love and grief my heart dividing,
With my tears His feet I'd bathe;
Constant still in faith abiding,
Life deriving through His death.

6. Lord, in ceaseless contemplation
Fix my thankful heart on Thee,
Till I taste Thy full salvation,
And Thine unveiled glory see.

109 C. M.

1. Behold the Saviour of mankind
Nail'd to the shameful tree!
How vast the love that Him inclined
To bleed and die for thee!

2. Hark! how He groans! while nature shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend!
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,
The solid marbles rend.

3. 'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid:
"Receive my soul!" He cries:
See where He bows His sacred head!
He bows His head and dies!

4. But soon He'll break death's envious chain,
And in full glory shine;
O Lamb of God! was ever pain,
Was ever love like Thine!

110 8, 7.

1. Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
Risen our victorious Head!
Sing His praises! Hallelujuh!
Christ is risen from the dead!
Gratefully our hearts adore Him,
As His light once more appears,
Bowing down in joy before Him,
Rising up from grief and tears.

CHO.—Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
Risen our victorious Head!
Sing His praises! Hallelujah!
Christ is risen from the dead.

2. Christ is risen! all the sadness
Of our Lenten fast is o'er,
Through the open gates of gladness
He returns to life once more:
Death and hell before Him bending,
He doth rise, the Victor now,
Angels on His steps attending,
Glory round His wounded brow:

CHO.—Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
Risen our victorious Head!
Sing His praises! Hallelujah!
Christ is risen from the dead.

3. Christ is risen! all the sorrow
That last evening round Him lay,
Now hath found a glorious morrow
In the rising of to-day;

And the grave its first fruits giveth,
Springing up from holy ground,
He was dead, but now He liveth,
He was lost, but now is found:

CHO.—Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
Risen our victorious Head!
Sing His praises! Hallelujah!
Christ is risen from the dead.

4. Christ is risen! henceforth never
Death or hell shall us enthrall,
Be we Christ's, in Him for ever
We have triumphed over all;
All the doubting and dejection
Of our trembling hearts have ceased,
'Tis His day of Resurrection!
Let us rise and keep the Feast:

CHO.—Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
Risen our victorious Head!
Sing His praises! Hallelujah!
Christ is risen from the dead.

111 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

1. Jesus Christ, my sure defence
And my Saviour, ever liveth;
Knowing this, my confidence
Rests upon the hope it giveth,
Though the night of death be fraught
Still with many anxious thought.

2. Jesus my Redeemer lives!
I, too, unto life must waken:
He will have me where He is:
Shall my courage then be shaken?
Shall I fear? Or could the Head
Rise and leave its members dead?

3. Nay, too closely am I bound
Unto Him by hope for ever;
Faith's strong hand the Rock hath found,
Grasped it, and will leave it never:
Not the ban of death can part
From its Lord the trusting heart.

4. What now sickens, mourns, and sighs,
Christ with Him to glory bringeth:
Earthly is the seed that dies,
Heavenly from the grave it springeth.
Natural is the death we die,
Spiritual our life on high.

5. Saviour, draw away our heart
Now from pleasures base and hollow,
Let us there with Thee have part,
Here on earth Thy footsteps follow.
Fix our hearts beyond the skies,
Whither we ourselves would rise.

112 7·

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to-day
Sons of men and angels say;
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth reply.
Hallelujah!

2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell!
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.
Hallelujah!

3. Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O Death, is now Thy sting?
Dying once, He all doth save;
Where Thy victory, O Grave?
Hallelujah!

4 Soar we now where Christ has led
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies!
Hallelujah!

5. Hail, the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to Thee by both be given:
Thee we greet triumphant now;
Hail, the resurrection Thou!
Hallelujah!

113

7, 8, 7, 7.

1. Jesus lives! Death's horrors now
Can no longer terrify me;
Jesus lives! by this I know,
From the grave He will recall me.
Brighter scenes will then commence;
This shall be my confidence.

2. Jesus lives! to Him the throne
   High o'er heaven and earth is given:
I shall go where He is gone,
   Live and reign with Him in heaven.
God is pledged; weak doubtings, hence!
This shall be my confidence.

3. Jesus lives! for me He died,
   Hence will I, to Jesus living,
Pure in heart and act abide,
   Praise to Him and glory giving.
Freely God doth aid dispense;
This shall be my confidence.

4. Jesus lives! I know full well,
   Naught from me His Love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,
   Part me now from Christ for ever.
God will be a sure Defence:
This shall be my confidence.

5. Jesus lives! henceforth is death
   But the gate of Life immortal;
This shall calm my trembling breath,
   When I pass its gloomy portal.
Faith shall cry, as fails each sense,
"Lord, Thou art my Confidence!"

114 7, 6. D.

1. The day of Resurrection!
   Earth! tell it out abroad!
The Passover of gladness,
   The Passover of God!

From death to Life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over,
With hymns of victory.

2. Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of Resurrection light:
And listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own All hail!—and hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

3. Now let the heavens be joyful!
Let earth her song begin!
Let all the world keep triumph,
And all that is therein:
In grateful exultation
Their notes let all things blend
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

115

8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 5, 7, 5.

1. Christ is risen, Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain;
Christ is risen, Christ is risen!
Alleluia! swell the strain.
For our gain He suffer'd loss
By divine decree;
He hath died upon the Cross.
But our God is He.

REF.—Christ is risen, Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain;
Christ is risen, Christ is risen!
Alleluia! swell the strain.

2. See, the chains of death are broken;
Earth below and heaven above
Joy in each amazing token
Of His rising, Lord of love;
He for evermore shall reign
By the Father's side,
Till He comes to earth again,
Comes to claim His bride.—REF.

3. Glorious angels downward thronging
Hail the Lord of all the skies;
Heaven, with joy and holy longing
For the Word incarnate, cries,
Christ is risen! Earth, rejoice,
Gleam, ye starry train;
All creation, find a voice;
He o'er all shall reign.

REF.—Christ is risen, Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain;
Christ is risen, Christ is risen!
O'er the universe to reign.

116 (Jesu, Sjælens lyse Dag.) 7, 6. D.

1. Come, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness!
God hath brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness!

'Tis the spring of souls to-day:
Christ hath burst His prison;
And from three days' sleep in death,
As a sun, hath risen.

2. Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal:
But to-day amidst the twelve
Thou didst stand, bestowing
Thine own peace, which evermore
Passeth human knowing.

117

8, 8, 8, 4.

1. The strife is o'er, the battle done!
The victory of life is won!
The song of triumph hath begun,
Halleluia!

2. The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legion hath dispersed:
Let shouts of holy joy outburst.
Halleluia!

3. The three sad days have quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!
Halleluia!

4. He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell.
Halleluia!

5. Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee,
Halleluia!

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118 6, 5. 12 lines..

1. Golden harps are sounding,
Angel voices ring,
Pearly gates are opened,
Opened for the King.
Christ, the King of Glory,
Jesus, King of Love,
Is gone up in triumph
To His throne above,
All His work is ended,
Joyfully we sing;
Jesus hath ascended!
Glory to our King!

2. He who came to save us,
He who bled and died,
Now is crowned with gladness
At His Father's side.
Never more to suffer,
Never more to die,
Jesus, King of Glory,
Is gone up on high.
All His work is ended,
Joyfully we sing;
Jesus hath ascended!
Glory to our King!

3. Praying for His children
In that blessed place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace;
His bright Home preparing,
Little ones, for you;
Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.
All His work is ended,
Joyfully we sing;
Jesus hath ascended!
Glory to our King!

119 7, 6.

1. Draw us to Thee, Lord Jesus,
And we will hasten on;
For strong pesire doth seize us
To go where Thou art gone.

2. Draw us to Thee; enlighten
Our hearts to find Thy way,
That else the tempests frighten,
Or pleasures lure astray.

3. Draw us to Thee, and teach us
E'en now that rest to find,
Where turmoils cannot reach us,
Nor cares weigh down our mind.

4. Draw us to Thee; nor leave us
Till all our path is trod,
Then in Thine arms receive us,
And bear us home to God.

120 C. M.

1. The Head that once was crowned with thorns
   Is crowned with glory now;
   A royal diadem adorns
   The mighty Victor's brow.

2. The highest place that heaven affords
   Is His by sovereign right:
   The King of kings and Lord of lords,
   And heaven's eternal Light.

3. The joy of all who dwell above,
   The joy of all below,
   To whom He manifests His Love,
   And grants His Name to know.

4. To them the Cross, with all its shame,
   With all its grace, is given;
   Their name an everlasting name,
   Their joy the joy of heaven.

5. The Cross He bore is life and health,
   Though shame and death to Him:
   His people's hope, His people's wealth,
   Their everlasting theme.

121 L. M.

1. A hymn of glory let us sing;
   New hymns throughout the world shall ring;
   By a new way none ever trod,
   Christ mounteth to the throne of God.

2. May our affections thither tend,
And thither constantly ascend,
Where, seated on the Father's throne,
Thee reigning in the heavens we own!

3. Be Thou our present Joy, O Lord,
Who wilt be ever our Reward:
And as the countless ages flee,
May all our glory be in Thee!

122 7.

1. Hail the day that sees Him rise,
Glorious, to His native skies!
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
‖: Reascends His native heaven. :‖

2. Him though highest heaven receives,
Still He loves the earth He leaves;
Though returning to His throne,
‖: Still He calls mankind His own. :‖

3. See, He lifts His hands above!
See, He shows the prints of love!
Hark, His gracious lips bestow
‖: Blessings on His Church below! :‖

4. Still for us His death He pleads;
Prevalent, He intercedes:
Near Himself prepares our place,
‖: Harbinger of human race. :‖

123 5, 5, 7, 5, 5, 8.

1. Beautiful Saviour!
   King of Creation!
Son of God and Son of Man!
   Truly I'd love Thee,
   Truly I'd serve Thee,
Light of my soul, my Joy, my Crown!

2. Fair are the meadows,
   Fairer the woodlands,
Robed in flowers of blooming spring;
   Jesus is fairer,
   Jesus is purer;
He makes our sorrowing spirit sing.

3. Fair is the sunshine,
   Fairer the moonlight
And the sparkling stars on high;
   Jesus shines brighter,
   Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels in the sky.

4. Beautiful Saviour!
   Lord of the nations!
Son of God and Son of Man!
   Glory and honor,
   Praise, adoration,
Now and for evermore be Thine!

124 C. M.

1. All hail the power of Jesus' Name!
   Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
   And crown Him Lord of all.

2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3. Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom David Lord did call;
The God incarnate, Man divine:
And crown Him Lord of all.

4. Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet
And crown Him Lord of all.

5. Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

6. O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

125 C. M.

1. Jesus! the very thought of Thee
With gladness fills my breast;
But dearer far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find

A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,
O Saviour of mankind!

3. O hope of ev'ry contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek!

4. And those who find Thee, find a bliss
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus—what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

5. Jesus, our only joy be Thou!
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity!

126.

1. Glory to God on high!
Let heaven and oarth reply,
"Praise ye His name!"
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore,
Sing loud forevermore,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

2. While they around the throne
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising His name,—
Ye who have felt His blood
Sealing your peace with God,
Sound His dear name abroad,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

3. Join, all ye ransom'd race,
Our Lord and God to bless:
Praise ye His name!
In Him we will rejoice,
And make a joyful noise.
Shouting with heart and voice,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

4. Soon must we change our place,
Yet will we never cease
Praising His name:
To Him our songs we bring;
Hail Him our gracious King;
And through all ages sing,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

127. L.M.

1. Awake, my soul, in joyful lays,
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
He justly claims a song from me,
His loving-kindness, oh, how free!

2. He saw me ruin'd in the fall,
Yet loved me, notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my low estate,
His living-kindness, oh, how great!

3. Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,
Though earth and hell my way oppose,

He safely leads my soul along,
His loving-kindness, oh, how strong!

4. When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gather'd thick and thunder'd loud,
He near my soul has always stood,
His loving-kindness, oh, how good!

5. Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Jesus to depart;
But though I have Him oft forgot,
His loving-kindness changes not.

6. Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;
Oh, may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death.

7. Then let me mount and soar away
To the bright world of endless day;
And sing, with rapture and surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.

128 11.

1. We gather, we gather, dear Jesus, to bring
The breathings of love 'mid the blossoms of Spring;
Our Maker, Redeemer, we gratefully raise
‖: Our hearts and our voices, :‖ in hymning Thy praise.

2. When stooping to earth from the brightness of Heaven,
Thy blood for our ransom so freely was given,

Thou deignedst to listen while children adored,
‖: With joyful Hosannas,:‖ the bless'd of the Lord.

3. Those arms, which embraced little children of old,
Still love to encircle the lambs of the fold;
That grace which inviteth the wanderers home,
‖: Hath never forbidden :‖ the youngest to come.

4. Hosanna! Hosanna! Great Teacher! we raise
Our hearts and our voices in hymning Thy praise
For precept and promise so graciously given,—
‖: For blessings of earth, :‖ and for glories of Heaven.

129 L. M.

1. I know that my Redeemer lives!
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
He lives, He lives, who once was dead,
He lives, my everliving Head.

2. He lives to bless me with His Love,
He lives to plead for me above,
He lives my hungry soul to feed,
He lives to help in time of need.

3. He lives to grant me rich supply,
He lives to guide me with His eye,
He lives to comfort me when faint,
He lives to hear my soul's complaint.

4. He lives to silence all my fears,
He lives to wipe away my tears,
He lives to calm my troubled heart,
He lives, all blessings to impart.

5. He lives, and grants me daily breath;
He lives, and I shall conquer death;
He lives, my mansion to prepare;
He lives, to bring me safely there.

6. He lives, all glory to His Name!
He lives, my Jesus, still the same;
O the sweet joy this sentence gives,
I know that my Redeemer lives!

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130 8, 7, 7.

1. Come, O come, Thou quickening Spirit,
Thou for ever art divine:
Let Thy power never fail me,
Always fill this heart of mine;
Thus shall grace, and truth, and light
Chase away the gloom of night.

2. Grant my mind and my affections,
Wisdom, counsel, purity;
That I may be ever seeking
Naught but that which pleases Thee.
Let Thy knowledge spread and grow,
Working error's overthrow.

3. Lead me to green pastures, lead me
By the true and living way,
Shield me from each strong temptation
That might draw my heart astray;
And if e'er my feet should turn,
For each error let me mourn.

4. Holy Spirit, strong and mighty,
Thou who makest all things new,
Make Thy work within me perfect,
Help me by Thy Word so true;
Arm me with that Sword of Thine,
And the victory shall be mine.

5. In the faith O make me steadfast;
Let not Satan, death or shame
Of my confidence deprive me;
Lord, my refuge is Thy Name.
When the flesh inclines to ill,
Let Thy Word prove stronger still.

6. And when my last hour approaches,
Let my hopes grow yet more bright.
(Since I am an heir of heaven,)
In Thy glorious courts of light,
Fairer far than voice can tell,
There, redeemed by Christ, to dwell.

131 6, 5.

1. Holy Spirit! hear us
On this sacred day;
Come to us with blessing,
Come with us to stay.

2. Come, as once Thou camest
To the faithful few,
Patiently awaiting
Jesus' promise true.

3. Up to heaven ascending
Our dear Lord has gone;
Yet His little children
Leaves He not alone.

4. To His blessed promise
Now in faith we cling:—
Comforter, most holy!
Spread o'er us Thy wing.

5. Lighten Thou our darkness,
Be Thyself our light;
Strengthen Thou our weakness,
Spirit of all might!

6. Spirit of adoption!
Make us overflow
With Thy sevenfold blessing,
And in grace to grow.

7. Into Christ baptized
Grant that we may be,
Day and night, dear Spirit,
Perfected by Thee!

132 (Af Höiheden oprunden er.) P. M.

1. O Holy Spirit, enter in,
Among These hearts Thy work begin,
Thy temple deign to make us;
Sun of the soul, Thou Light Divine,
Around and in us brightly shine,
To strength and gladness wake us.
Where Thou shinest, Life from heaven
There is given. We before Thee
For that precious gift implore Thee.

2. Left to ourselves, we shall but stray;
O lead us on the narrow way,
With wisest counsel guide us,
And give us steadfastness, that we
May henceforth truly follow Thee,
Whatever woes betide us:
Heal Thou gently, Hearts now broken,
Give some token Thou art near us,
Whom we trust to light and cheer us.

3. O mighty Rock! O Source of Life,
Let Thy dear Word, 'mid doubt and strife,
Be so within us burning,
That we be faithful unto death,
In Thy pure love and holy faith,
From Thee true wisdom learning!
Lord, Thy graces, On us shower,
By Thy power Christ confessing,
Let us win His grace and blessing.

4. O gentle Dew, from heaven now fall
With power upon the hearts of all,
Thy tenderness instilling;

That heart to heart more closely bound,
Fruitful in kindly deeds be found,
The law of love fulfilling:
No wrath, no strife, Here shall grieve Thee,
We receive Thee, Where Thou livest
Peace and love and joy Thou givest.

5. Grant that our days, while life shall last,
In purest holiness be passed;
Our minds so rule and strengthen
That they may rise o'er things of earth,
The hopes and joys that here have birth;
And if our course Thou lengthen,
Keep Thou pure, Lord, From offences,
Heart and senses; Blessed Spirit,
Bid us thus true life inherit.

133 (Hvad kan os komme til for Nöd.) 8, 7.

1. Come, Holy Ghost, by faith us teach
To love our Lord most dearly,
That with a single heart we each
May serve Him most sincerely;
And thus be saved in death's dark hour
By His redeeming love and power—
Within His wounds and merits.

2. Grant that Thy Word and doctrines good
May in our hearts be cherished,
And that we may, on their sound food,
Be to salvation nourished;
Yea, let us die to every sin,
Revive the heavenly life within,
That we may bear faith's fruitage.

3. When life and breath from us depart,
And death's dread hour's upon us,
Oh that we then, within our heart,
May feel that Thou hast won us,
And trustfully our soul commend
Into the hands of Christ, our Friend,
To rest in peace forever!

134 S. M.

1. Come, Holy Spirit, come;
O hear an infant's prayer:
Stoop down, and make my heart Thy home,
And shed Thy blessing there.

2. Thy light, Thy love impart,
And let it ever be
A holy, humble, happy heart,
A dwelling-place for Thee.

3. Let Thy rich grace increase,
Through all my early days,
The fruits of righteousness and peace,
To Thine eternal praise.

135 L. M.

1. Come, Holy Spirit, God and Lord!
Be all Thy graces now outpoured
On the believer's mind and soul,
To strengthen, save, and make us whole.

2. Lord, by the brightness of Thy light,
Thou in the faith dost men unite

Of every land and every tongue:
This to Thy praise, O Lord, be sung.

3. Thou strong Defence, Thou holy Light,
Teach us to know our God aright,
And call Him Father from the heart:
The Word of life and truth impart:

4. That we may love not doctrines strange,
Nor e'er to other teachers range,
But Jesus for our Master own,
And put our trust in Him alone.

5. Thou sacred Ardor, Comfort sweet,
Help us to wait with ready feet
And willing heart at Thy command,
Nor trial fright us from Thy band.

6. Lord, make us ready with Thy powers;
Strengthen the flesh in weaker hours,
That as good warriors we may force
Through life and death to Thee our course!

136 C. M.

1. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quick'ning powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2. Look, how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys;
Our souls, how heavily they go
To reach eternal joys!

3. Dear Lord! and shall we always live
At this poor, dying rate?
Our love so cold, so faint to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

4. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quick'ning powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

137 7.

1. Gracious Spirit, Dove divine!
Let Thy light within me shine;
All my guilty fears remove,
Fill me with Thy heavenly love.

2. Speak Thy pardoning grace to me,
Set the burdened sinner free;
Lead me to the Lamb of God;
Wash me in His precious blood.

3. Life and peace to me impart,
Seal salvation on my heart;
Breathe Thyself into my breast,—
Earnest of eternal rest.

4. Let me never from Thee stray,
Keep me in the narrow way;
Fill my soul with joy divine,
Keep me, Lord! for ever Thine.

138 7.

1. Holy Ghost, with light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night away,
Turn my darkness into day.

2. Let me see my Saviour's face,
Let me all His beauties trace;
Show those glorious truths to me,
Which are only known to Thee.

3. Holy Ghost, with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine:
In Thy mercy pity me,
From sin's bondage set me free.

4. Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Yield a sacred, settled peace,
Let it grow and still increase.

5. Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down every idol throne,
Reign supreme, and reign alone.

6. See, to Thee I yield my heart;
Shed Thy life through every part.
A pure temple I would be,
Wholly dedicate to Thee.

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139 (Nu takker alle Gud.) 6, 7.

1. Praised be the Lord, my God,
My Light, my Life from heaven,
My Maker, who to me
Hath soul and body given,

My Father, who protects
My life from infancy,
Who always hath bestowed
Great gifts of love on me.

2. Praised be the Lord, my God,
My Bliss, my Life from heaven,
The Father's loved Son,
Who for mankind was given,
Who hath atoned for me
With His most precious blood,
Who giveth to my faith
The greatest heavenly good.

3. Praised be the Lord, my God,
My Trust, my Life from heaven,
The Father's Spirit, whom
The Son to me hath given,
He who revives my heart
And gives new strength and power,
Aid, comfort, and support
In sorrow's gloomy hour.

4. Praised be the Lord, my God,
He who forever liveth,
To whom the heavenly host
E'er praise and honor giveth;
Praised be the Lord, our God,
In whose great name we boast,
The Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost.

140 L. M.

1. Father of heaven, whose love profound
A ransom for our souls has found,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy pard'ning love extend.

2. Almighty Son, incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy saving grace extend.

3. Eternal Spirit, by whose breath,
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy quick'ning power extend.

4. Jehovah! Father, Spirit, Son!
Eternal Goodhead, Three in One!
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

141 P. M.

1. Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity!

2. Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3. Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4. Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity!

142

1. Glory to the Father give,
God in whom we move and live;
Children's prayers He deigns to hear,
Children's songs delight His ear.

2. Glory to the Son we bring,
Christ our Prophet, Priest and King;
Children, raise your sweetest strain
To the Lamb, for He was slain.

3. Glory to the Holy Ghost,
Who reclaims the sinner lost;
Children's minds may He inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

4. Glory in the highest be
To the blessed Trinity,
For the Gospel from above,
For the Word that God is love.

143

8, 7, 4, 7.

1. Blessed Father! Great Creator!
Humbly at Thy feet we bend
To Thy throne for all Thy favor,
Youthful praises now we send.
Blessed Father!
To our youthful songs attend.

2. Blessed Jesus! Great Redeemer!
Sadly by Thy Cross we stand;
On that Cross Thou diedst to bring us
To the joys of Thy right hand.
Blessed Jesus!
Bring us to Thy heavenly land.

3. Blessed Spirit! Great Consoler!
Make our hearts Thy dwelling place;
Teach us, guide us, sanctify us,
And console us all our days.
Blessed Spirit!
Ever cheer us with Thy grace.

4. Blessed Father, Son, and Spirit,
Glorious Godhead, Three in One!
Guide us to the heaven of heavens,
Through the merits of the Son.
Guide and guard us,
Till we see Him on the throne.

144

6. 4.

1. Come, Thou almighty King,
Help us Thy Name to sing,
Help us to praise!

Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

2. Jesus, our Lord, descend;
From all our foes defend,
Nor let us fall;
Let Thine almighty aid
Our sure defence be made;
Our souls on Thee be stayed;
Lord, hear our call!

3. Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy Word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

4. Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

5. To the great One in Three
Eternal praises be,
Hence, evermore!
His sovereign Majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

IV. THE CHURCH AND THE MEANS OF GRACE.

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145 7, 6. D.

1. The Church's one Foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the Word:
From heav'n He came and sought her,
To be His holy Bride;
With His own Blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

2. Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
One Holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one Holy Food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3. Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore opprest,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

146

C. M.

1. I love the Church, the holy Church,
The Saviour's spotless Bride;
And O, I love her palaces,
Through all the world so wide.

2. I love the Church, the holy Church,
That o'er our life presides —
The birth, the bridal, and the grave,
And many an hour besides.

3. Be mine through life to live in her,
And when the Lord shall call,
To die in her, the Spouse of Christ,
The Mother of us all.

147

11, 5.

1. Lord of our life, and God of our salvation,
Star of our night, and hope of ev'ry nation,
Hear and receive Thy Church's supplication,
Lord God Almighty.

2. See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling;
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling,
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

3. Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armor faileth,
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth,

Lord, o'er Thy church nor death nor hell prevaileth,
Grant us Thy peace, Lord.

4. Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace in Thy church, where brothers are engaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging,
Send us, O Saviour.

5. Grant us Thy help till foes are backward driven,
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven,
Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,
Peace in Thy heaven.

148 S. M.

1. I love Thy Zion, Lord;
The house of Thine abode;
The Church our blest Redeemer sav'd
With His own precious Blood.

2. I love Thy Church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3. For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend:

To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4. Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5. Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe,
Shall great deliverance bring.

6. Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

149 L. M.

1. Lord, in the kingdom of Thy grace
We little children have a place;
We cry to Thee with one accord:
Lord, keep us steadfast in Thy Word.

2. Thee shall our tongues confess aright;
Our hearts lie open in Thy sight;
We know Thee as our Father, God,
Redeeming us through Jesus' Blood.

3. This comfort may we ever share;
Take soul and body to Thy care.
Fold us, dear Saviour, in Thine arm;
In grace defend us from all harm.

4. From all Thy foes, their craft, their sword,
Protect us, Lord; maintain Thy Word;
Mercy Thy Name, that shall endure,
Here let us ever rest secure.

150 S. M.

1. Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love:
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2. Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3. We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4. When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be join'd in heart,
And hope to meet again.

5. From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

151 8, 7. D.

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He, whose Word cannot be broken,
Form'd thee for His own abode.
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2. See the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3. Saviour, if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy Name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

152 (Op alle som paa Jorden bor.) C. M.

1. Behold the sure Foundation Stone
Which God in Zion lays,
To build our heavenly hopes upon,
And His eternal praise.

2. Chosen of God, to sinners dear,
Let saints adore the Name;
They trust their whole salvation here,
Nor shall they suffer shame.

3. The foolish builders, scribe and priest,
Reject it with disdain;
Yet on this Rock the Church shall rest,
And envy rage in vain.

4. What though the gates of hell withstood,
Yet must this Building rise:
'Tis Thine own work, almighty God,
And wondrous in our eyes.

153

1. A mighty Fortress is our God,
A trusty Shield and Weapon;
He helps us free from every need
That hath us now o'ertaken.
The old bitter foe
Means us deadly woe:
Deep guile and great might
Are his dread arms in fight,
On earth is not his equal.

2. With might of ours can naught be done,
Soon were our loss effected;
But for us fights the Valiant One
Whom God Himself elected.
Ask ye, Who is this?

Jesus Christ it is,
Of Sabaoth Lord,
And there's none other God,
He holds the field for ever.

3. Though devils all the world should fill,
All watching to devour us,
We tremble not, we fear no ill,
They cannot overpower us.
This world's prince may still
Scowl fierce as he will,
He can harm us none,
He's judged, the deed is done,
One little word o'erthrows him.

4. The Word they still shall let remain,
And not a thank have for it,
He's by our side upon the plain,
With His good gifts and Spirit,
Take they then our life,
Goods, fame, child and wife;
When their worst is done,
They yet have nothing won,
The Kingdom ours remaineth.

154 C. M. D.

1. My Church! my Church! my dear old Church!
My fathers' and my own!
On Prophets and Apostles built,
And Christ the cornerstone!
All else beside, by storm or tide,
May yet be overthrown;
But not my Church, my dear old Church,
My fathers' and my own!

2. My Church! my Church! my dear old Church!
   My glory and my pride!
Firm in the Faith Immanuel taught,
   She holds no faith beside.
Upon this Rock, 'gainst every shock,
   Though gates of hell assail,
She stands secure, with promise sure,
   "They never shall prevail."

3. My Church! my Church! my dear old Church!
   I love her ancient name;
And God forbid, a child of hers
   Should ever do her shame!
Her mother-care, I'll ever share;
   Her child I am alone,
Till He who gave me to her arms
   Shall call me to His own.

4. My Church! my Church! my dear old Church!
   I've heard the tale of blood,
Of hearts that loved her to the death—
   The great, the wise, the good.
Our martyred sires defied the fires
   For Christ, the crucified;
The once delivered Faith to keep,
   They burned, they bled, they died.

5. My Church! my Church! I love my Church,
   For she exalts my Lord!
She speaks, she breathes, she teaches not,
   But from His written Word.

And if her voice bids me rejoice,
From all my sins released;
'Tis through the atoning sacrifice,
And Jesus is the Priest.

6. My Church! my Church! I love my Church,
For she doth lead me on
To Zion's Palace Beautiful,
Where Christ my Lord hath gone.
From all below, she bids me go,
To Him, the Life, the Way,
The Truth to guide my erring feet
From darkness into day.

7. Then here, my Church! my dear old Church!
Thy child would add a vow,
To that whose token once was signed
Upon his infant brow:—
Assault who may, kiss and betray,
Dishonor and disown,
My Church shall yet be dear to me,
My fathers' and my own!

155

8, 8, 6.

1. Fear not, O little flock, the foe
Who madly seeks your overthrow;
Dread not his rage and power:
What though your courage sometimes faints,
His seeming triumph o'er God's saints
Lasts but a little hour.

2. Be of good cheer; your cause belongs
To Him who can avenge your wrongs;
Leave it to Him, our Lord.

Though hidden yet from mortal eyes,
Salvation shall for you arise:
He girdeth on His sword!

3. As true as God's own Word is true,
Not earth nor hell with all their crew
Against us shall prevail.
A jest and byword are they grown:
God is with us; we are His own;
Our victory cannot fail.

156

8, 7, 4, 7.

1. Zion stands with hills surrounded;
Zion kept by power divine,
All her foes shall be confounded,
Though the world in arms combine.
Happy Zion,
What a favored lot is thine!

2. Every human tie may perish;
Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
Mothers cease their own to cherish;
Heaven and earth at last remove:
But no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.

3. In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring Thee forth more bright,
But can never cease to love thee;
Thou art precious in His sight:
God is with thee,
God, thine everlasting Light.

157

8, 8, 6.

1. Lord of the Church, we humbly pray
For those who guide us in Thy way,
And speak Thy holy Word:
With love divine their hearts inspire,
And touch their lips with hallowed fire,
And needful grace afford.

2. Help them to preach the truth of God,
Redemption through the Saviour's Blood:
Nor let the Spirit cease
On all the Church His gifts to shower;
To them a messenger of power,
To us, of life and peace.

3. So may they live to Thee alone:
Then hear the welcome word, "Well done!"
And take their crown above:
Enter into their Master's joy,
And all eternity employ
In praise, and bliss, and love.

158

S. M.

1. Lord of the harvest, hear
Thy needy servants' cry;
Answer our faith's effectual prayer,
And all our wants supply.

2. On Thee we humbly wait;
Our wants are in Thy view;
The harvest truly, Lord, is great,
The laborers are few.

3. Anoint and send forth more
Into Thy Church abroad,
And let them speak Thy Word of power,
As workers with their God.

4. Oh, let them spread Thy Name;
Their mission fully prove;
Thy universal grace proclaim,
Thy all-redeeming love.

159 S. M.

1. How beautious are their feet,
Who stands on Zion's hill;
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal.

2. How charming is their voice!
How sweet the tidings are!
"Zion behold thy Saviour King;
He reigns and triumphs here."

3. How happy are our ears,
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!

4. How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

5. The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;

Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6. The Lord makes bare His arm
Through all the earth abroad;
Let all the nations now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

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160 8, 7.

1. Christ, Thou art the Sure Foundation,
Thou the Head and Cornerstone;
Chosen of the Lord, and precious,
Binding all the Church in one;
Thou Thy Zion's help forever,
And her confidence alone.

2. To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of Hosts, to day!
With Thy wonted loving-kindness
Hear Thy servants as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within these walls alway.

3. Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee forever
With the blessed to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

4. Praise and honor to the Father,
Praise and honor to the Son,
Praise and honor to the Spirit,

Ever Three and ever One;
One in might, and one in glory,
While eternal ages run.

161 8, 7. 6 lines.

1. Come Thou now, and be among us,
Lord and Maker, while we pray:
Let Thy presence fill the temple
Which we dedicate to-day;
And, Thyself its Consecrator,
Dwell within its walls alway.

2. Grant that all Thy faithful people
May Thy truer temple be;
Neither flesh, nor soul, nor spirit,
Know another Lord than Thee;
But, to Thee once dedicated,
Serve Thee everlastingly.

3. Bright be here Jehovah's altar,
With the presents that we bring;
Held in holy veneration,
Rich with many an offering;
Ever hallowed, ever quiet,
Ever dear to God its King.

4. Here our souls, as Thy true altars,
Deign to hallow and to bless,
O Thou future Judge of all men,
With Thy grace and holiness:
That Thy gifts sent down from heaven,
We may evermore possess.

162 7.

1. Lord of hosts, to Thee we raise
Here a house of prayer and praise;
Thou Thy people's hearts prepare
Here to meet for praise and prayer.

2. Let the living here be fed
With Thy word, the heavenly bread;
Here reveal Thy mercy sure,
While the sun and moon endure.

3. Hallelujah!—earth and sky
To the joyful sound reply;
Hallelujah!—hence ascend
Prayer and praise till time shall end.

---

163 7, 6. D

1. From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand—
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2. What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though ev'ry prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;

In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone!

3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high—
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learn'd Messiah's Name.

4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransom'd nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign!

164 L. M.

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch front shore to shore
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2. For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3. People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His Love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

4. Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

165

10, 10, 10, 7.

1. Happy are we, God's own little flock,
Sheltered so close in the cleft of the Rock,
Far above tempest, or danger, or shock,
Happy are we in Jesus.

2. What shall we do for the Master so dear?
Oh, there are many in need of our cheer,
Souls that know nothing but darkness and fear,
Souls in the dark without Jesus.

3. Many He has who are not of this fold,
Out in the storm and the pitiless cold,
These we will win by our pray'rs and our gold,
Win them to love our Jesus.

4. Over the mountains and over the seas,
Lovingly, joyfully, speed we to these,
Seeking to save them by tenderest pleas,
Save by the blood of Jesus.

5. Joyfully, then, let us spread the glad news,
Never this service for Jesus refuse,
Never a moment to work for Him lose;
Joyfully work for Jesus.

166 H. M.

1. Arise, O God, and shine,
In all Thy saving might,
And prosper eaeh design
To spread Thy glorious light:
Let healing streams of mercy flow,
That all the earth Thy truth may know.

2. Bring distant nations near,
To sing Thy glorious praise;
Let every people hear
And learn Thy holy ways!
Reign, mighty God, assert Thy cause,
And govern by Thy righteous laws!

3. Put forth Thy glorious power,
That Gentiles all may see,
And earth present her store
In converts born to Thee:
God, our own God, His Church will bless,
And fill the world with righteousness.

4. To God the only wise,
The one immortal King,
Let hallelujahs rise
From every living thing:
Let all that breathe, on every coast,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

167

11, 10. D.

1. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning!
Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain!
Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning;
Zion in triumph begins her mild reign.
Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold;
Hail to the millions from bondage returning;
Gentile and Jew the blest vision behold.

2. Lo! in the desert rich flowers are springing,
Streams ever copious are gliding along;
Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing,
Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.
See, from all lands—from the isles of the ocean,
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
Fallen are the engines of war and commotion,
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

168

7, 6. D.

1. O that the Lord's salvation
Were out of Zion come,
To heal His ancient nation,
To lead His outcasts home!
Ho long the holy city
Shall heathen feet profane?
Return, O Lord, in pity;
Rebuild her walls again.

2. Let fall Thy rod of terror,
Thy saving grace impart;
Roll back the veil of error,
Release the fettered heart.
Let Israel, home returning,
Her lost Messiah see;
Give oil of joy for mourning,
And bind Thy Church to Thee.

169 L. M.

1. O Spirit of the living God!
In all Thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend upon our fallen race!

2. Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling Word;
Give power and unction from above,
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

3. Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;
Confusion, order, in Thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4. Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the Cross record;
The Name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call Him Lord.

5. God from eternity hath willed,
All flesh shall His salvation see;
So be the Father's Love fulfilled,
The Saviour's sufferings crowned through Thee.

170 6, 4.

1. Thou, whose almighty Word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight;
Hear us, we humbly pray;
And where the Gospel day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light!

2. Thou, who didst come to bring,
On Thy redeeming wing,
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O, now to all mankind
Let there be light!

3. Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight;
Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light!

4. Holy and blessed Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might!
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the earth, far and wide,
Let there be light!

171 7.

1. Spread, O Spread, thou mighty Word,
Spread the kingdom of the Lord,
That in earth's remotest bound
Men may hear thy joyful sound.

2. Tell them how the Father's will
Made the world, and keeps it still,
How His only Son He gave
Man from sin and death to save.

3. Tell of our Redeemer's love,
Who forever doth remove,
By His holy sacrifice,
All the guilt that on us lies.

4. Tell them of the Spirit given
As our guide through Christ to heaven,
Strong and holy, just and true,
Working both to will and do.

5. Word of Life! most pure and strong,
Lo! for thee the nations long:
Spread and banish by thy light
Everywhere sin's dreary night.

6. Up! the ripening fields we see,
Mighty shall the harvest be;
But the reapers still how few!
Lord, send men Thy work to do.

172 L. M.

1. Lord Jesus Christ, with us abide,
While fall the shades of eventide;
Let not the radiant light divine
Of Thy dear Word e'er cease to shine.

2. In these sad latter days may we,
Vouchsafe this, Lord, e'er steadfast be,
And keep Thy Word and Sacrament
In purity unto the end.

3. Rebuke the spirits that, in pride
Exalting self, would set aside
Thy Word, and bring devices new,
Corrupting, Lord, Thy doctrine true.

4. Not ours the cause is, but Thine own;
Not ours the glory, Thine alone;
Wherefore Thy people, Lord, defend,
Who trustingly on Thee depend.

5. Our heart's firm trust is e'er Thy Word,
It is Thy Church's shield, and sword:
O, keep us fast in this, we pray,
That we may seek no other way.

6. Grant that according to Thy Word
We here may live, and dying, Lord,
Still trusting in Thy Word may we
Leave earth's sad vale to be with Thee.

173 L. M.

1. Lord, keep us steadfast in Thy Word:
Curb those who fain by craft or sword
Would wrest the kingdom from Thy Son,
And set at naught all He hath done.

2. Lord Jesus Christ, Thy power make known;
For Thou art Lord of lords alone:
Defend Thy Christendom, that we
May evermore sing praise to Thee.

3. O Comforter, of priceless worth,
Send peace and unity on earth,
Support us in our final strife,
And lead us out of death to life.

174 6, 6.

1. Lord, Thy Word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

2. When our foes are near us,
Then Thy Word doth cheer us,—
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

3. When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

4. Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

5. Word of mercy, giving
Succor to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

6. O that we, discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee!

175 C. M.

1. How shall the yonng secure their hearts,
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy Word the choicest rules imparts
To keep the conscience clean.

2. 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And through the dangers of the night
A lamp to lead our way.

3. The starry heavens Thy rule obey,
The earth maintains her place;
And these Thy servants, night and day,
Thy skill and power express.

4. But still Thy Law and Gospel, Lord,
Have lessons more divine:

Not earth stands firmer than Thy Word,
Nor stars so nobly shine.

5. Thy Word is everlasting truth:
How pure is every page!
That holy Book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

176

C. M.

1. How precious is the Book divine,
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

2. It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

3. This Lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

177

L. M.

1. The Law of God is good and wise,
And sets His will before our eyes;
Shows us the way of righteousness,
And dooms to death when we transgress.

2. Its light of holiness imparts
The knowledge of our sinful hearts,
That we may see our lost estate,
And seek deliv'rance ere too late.

3. To those who help in Christ have found,
And would in works of love abound,
It shows what deeds are His delight,
And should be done as good and right.

4. When men the offered help disdain,
And dead in sin and woe remain,
Its terrors in their ear resounds,
And keeps their wickedness in bounds.

5. The law is good, but since the fall
Its holiness condemns us all:
It dooms us for our sin to die,
And has no power to justify.

6. To Jesus we for refuge flee,
Who from the curse has set us free,
And humbly worship at His throne,
Saved by His grace through faith alone.

178

God's Word is our inheritance,
Our children dear shall own it;
Be this our praise, when we go hence,
That we've great honor shown it,
It helps us in need,
It comforts indeed,
And, while worlds abide,
Lord, grant, whate'er betide,
Our children lose it never.

179 C. M.

1. Father of mercies, in Thy Word
   What endless glory shines!
For ever be Thy Name adored
   For these celestial lines.

2. Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
   Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
   Attend the blissful sound.

3. O may these heavenly pages be
   My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
   And still increasing light!

4. Divine Instructor, gracious Lord!
   Be Thou for ever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word,
   And view my Saviour there.

180 7, 6.

1. O Word of God Incarnate,
   O Wisdom from on high,
O Truth unchanged, unchanging,
   O Light of our dark sky;
We praise Thee for the radiance
   That from the hallowed page,
A lamp unto our footsteps,
   Shines on from age to age.

2. The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the eaath to shine.
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ, the living Word.

3. It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;
It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
Midst mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

4. O make Thy Church, dear Saviour
A lamp of burnished gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true Light as of old;
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

181 L. M.

1. The Gospel shows the Father's grace,
Who sent His Son to save our race:
Proclaims how Jesus lived and died
That man might thus be justified.

2. It sets the Lamb before our eyes
Who made th' atoning sacrifice,
And calls the souls with guilt oppressed
To come and find eternal rest.

3. It brings the Saviour's righteousness
Our souls to robe in royal dress;
From all our guilt it brings release,
And gives the troubled conscience peace.

4. It is the power of God to save
From sin and Satan and the grave;
It works the faith which firmly clings
To all the treasures which it brings.

5. It bears to all the tidings glad,
And bids their hearts no more be sad:
The heavy laden soul it cheers,
And banishes their guilty fears.

6. May we in faith its tidings learn,
Nor thanklessly its blessings spurn;
May we in faith its truth confess,
And praise the Lord our righteousness.

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182 (Söde Jesu, vi er her.) 7, 8, 8, 8.

1. Blessed Jesus, here we stand,
Met to do as Thou hast spoken;
And this child, at Thy cowmand,
Now we bring to Thee, in token
That to Thee it here is given;
For of such shall be Thy heaven.

2. Yes, Thy warning voice is plain,
And we fain would keep it duly;
"He who is not born again,
Heart and life renewing truly,
Born of water and the Spirit,
Will My kingdom ne'er inherit."

3. Therefore hasten we to Thee;
Take the pledge we bring, O take it!
Let us here Thy glory see,
And in tender pity make it
Now Thy child, and leave it never,
Thine on earth and Thine for ever.

4. Make it, Lord, Thy member now;
Shepherd, take Thy lamb, and feed it;
Prince of peace, its peace be Thou;
Way of life, to heaven lead it;
Vine, this branch may nothing sever,
Be it graft in Thee for ever.

5. Now upon Thy heart it lies,
What our hearts so dearly treasure;
Heavenward lead our burdened sighs,
Grant Thy blessing without measure:
Write the name we now have given,
Write it in the Book of heaven.

183 C. M.

1. See Israel's gentle Shepherd stand,
With all engaging charms;
Hark, how He calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in His arms!

2. "Permit them to approach," He cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name:
It was to bless such souls as these,
The Lord of angels came."

3. We bring them, Lord, with grateful hearts,
And yield them up to Thee;
Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,
Thine let our offspring be!

184 8, 7. D.

1. Blessed Saviour, Who has taught me
I should live to Thee alone;
All these years Thy hand hath brought me,
Since I first was made Thine own.
At the Font my vows were spoken
By my parents in the Lord;
That my vows shall be unbroken,
At the Altar I record.

2. I would trust in Thy protecting,
Wholly rest upon Thine arm;
Follow wholly Thy directing,
O my only Guard from harm!
Meet me now with Thy salvation,
In Thy Church's ordered way;
Let me feel Thy Confirmation
In Thy truth and fear to-day:

3. So that might and firmness gaining,
Hope in danger, joy in grief,
Now and evermore remaining
In the one and true belief,

Resting in my Saviour's merit,
  Strengthened with the Spirit's strength,
With Thy Church I may inherit
  All my Father's joy at length.

185 C. M.

1. My God, accept my heart this day,
  And make it always Thine,
That I from Thee no more may stray,
  No more from Thee decline.

2. Before the Cross of Him who died,
  Behold I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
  Let Christ be all in all!

3. Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,
  Adopt me for Thine own;
That I may see Thy glorious face,
  And worship at Thy throne!

4. May the dear Blood, once shed for me,
  My blest Atonement prove,
That I from first to last may be
  The purchase of Thy Love!

5. Let every thought, and work, and word,
  To Thee be ever given:
Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,
  And death the gate of heaven!

186 8, 7, 4, 7.

1. Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
I'm baptized in Thy dear Name;
In the seed Thou dost inherit,
With the people Thou dost claim,
I am reckoned;
And for me the Saviour came.

2. Thou receivest me, O Father,
As a child and heir of Thine;
Jesus, Thou who diedst, yet, rather
Ever livest, Thou art mine.
Thou, O Spirit,
Art my Guide, my Light divine.

3. I have pledged, and would not falter,
Truth, obedience, love to Thee;
I have vows upon Thine altar,
Ever Thine alone to be;
And for ever
Sin and all its lusts to flee.

4. Gracious God, all Thou hast spoken
In this covenant shall take place;
But if I, alas! have broken
These my vows, hide not Thy face;
And from falling
O restore me by Thy grace!

5. Lord, to Thee I now surrender
All I have, and all I am;
Make my heart more true and tender,

Glorify in me Thy Name.
Let obedience
To Thy will be all my aim.

6. Help me in this high endeavor,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
Bind my heart to Thee for ever,
Till I join the heavenly host.
Living, dying,
Let me make in Thee my boast.

187 7.

1. Thine for ever: God of love,
Hear us from Thy throne above:
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2. Thine for ever! Lord of Life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

3. Thine for ever! O how blest
They who find in Thee their rest;
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

4. Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

188 6, 4.

1. Shepherd of tender youth,
Guiding in love and truth,
Through devious ways;
Christ our triumphant King,
We come Thy Name to sing,
And here our children bring
To shout Thy praise.

2. Thou art our holy Lord,
The all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife;
Thou didst Thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

3. Thou art the great High Priest;
Thou hast prepared the feast
Of heavenly love:
In all our mortal pain
None call on Thee in vain;
Help Thou didst not disdain,
Help from above.

4. Ever be Thou our guide,
Our shepherd and our pride,
Our staff and song;
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
By Thy perennial Word,
Lead us where Thou hast trod,
Make our faith strong.

5. So now, and till we die,
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing;
Let all the holy throng
Who to Thy church belong,
Unite and swell the song
To Christ our King!

189

8, 7.

1. Saviour, Who Thy flock art feeding
With the shepherd's kindest care,
And the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs Thy bosom share.

2. Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm!
There, we know, Thy Word believing,
Only there secure from harm!

3. Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them all life's dangerous way:

4. Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place,
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

190

C. M.

1. O God unseen, yet ever near,
Thy presence may we feel;
And thus, inspired with holy fear,
Before Thine altar kneel.

2. Here may Thy faithful people know
The blessings of Thy Love;
The streams that through the desert flow,
The manna from above.

3. We come, obedient to Thy Word,
To feast on heavenly food;
Our meat the Body of the Lord,
Our drink, His precious Blood.

4. Thus may we all Thy words obey;
For we, O God, are Thine;
And go rejoicing on our way,
Renewed with strength divine.

191 L. M.

1. Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts!
Thou Fount of life! Thou Light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts,
We turn unfilled to Thee again.

2. Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good,
To them that find Thee, All in all.

3. We taste Thee, O Thou Living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

4. Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;

Glad, that Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, that our faith can hold Thee fast.

5. O Jesus, ever with us stay!
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

192 (Mig hjertelig nu længes.) . 7. 6. D.

1. O living Bread from heaven,
How hast thou fed Thy guest!
The gifts Thou now hast given
Have filled my heart with rest.
O wondrous Food of blessing!
O Cup that heals our woes!
My heart, this gift possessing,
In thankful song o'erflows.

2. My Lord, Thou here hast led me
Within Thy holiest place,
And there Thyself hast fed me
With treasures of Thy grace:
And Thou hast freely given
What earth could never buy,
The Bread of Life from heaven,
That now I shall not die!

3. Thou givest all I wanted,
The Food that death destroys;
And Thou hast freely granted
The Cup of endless joys.

Ah, Lord, I do not merit
The favor Thou hast shown,
And all my soul and spirit
Bow down before Thy throne!

4. Lord, grant me that, thus strengthened
With heavenly Food, while here
My course on earth is lengthened,
I serve with holy fear:
And when Thou callest my spirit
To leave this world below,
I enter, through Thy merit,
Where joys unmingled flow.

193 (Fra Himlen höit jeg kommer her.) L. M.

1. O Jesus, dearest Lord, to Thee
My fervent thanks shall ever be
For Thy true flesh and precious blood
Which now Thy love on me bestowed.

2. Break forth in praise, rejoice my heart:
Exceeding riches is my part,
My Jesus now in me doth dwell;
My joy and bliss no tongue can tell.

194 7, 6.

1. Lamb of God, who once wast slain,
We, whose sins did pierce Thee,
Now commemorate Thy pain,
And implore Thy mercy.

2. Thine's an everlasting Love:
We have sorely tried Thee;

Whom have we in heaven above,
Whom on earth beside Thee?

3. What can helpless sinners do,
When temptations seize us?
Naught have we to look unto,
But the Blood of Jesus.

4. Pardon all our baseness, Lord;
All our weakness pity:
Guide us safely by Thy Word
To the heavenly city.

5. O sustain us on the road
Through this desert dreary.
Feed us with Thy Flesh and Blood,
When we're faint and weary.

6. Bid us call to mind Thy Cross
Our hard hearts to soften.
Often, Saviour, feast us thus;
For we need it often.

V. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

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195 (Medens vi i Verden vandre.) 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7.

1. Come to Calvary's holy mountain,
Sinners, ruined by the Fall;
Here a pure and healing fountain
Flows to you, to me, to all;
In a full perpetual tide,
Opened when our Saviour died.

2. Come in poverty and meanness,
Come defiled, without, within;
From infection and uncleanness,
From the leprosy of sin,
Wash your robes and make them white;
Ye shall walk with God in light.

3. Come in sorrow and contrition,
Wounded, impotent, and blind;
Here the guilty free remission,
Here the troubled peace may find:
Health this fountain will restore;
He that drinks shall thirst no more.

4. He that drinks shall live for ever;
'Tis a soul-renewing flood:
God is faithful; God will never
Break His covenant of Blood,
Signed when our Redeemer died,
Sealed when He was glorified.

196 C. M.

1. The Saviour calls, let every ear
Attend the heavenly sound.
Ye doubting souls, dismiss your fear;
Hope smiles reviving round.

2. For every thirsty, longing heart,
Here streams of bounty flow,
And life and health, and bliss impart,
To banish mortal woe.

3. Here springs of sacred pleasure rise,
To ease your every pain;

Immortal fountain! full supplies!
Nor shall you thirst in vain.

4. Ye sinners, come, 'tis mercy's voice;
The gracious call obey:
Mercy invites to heavenly joys,
And can you yet delay?

5. Dear Saviour, draw reluctant hearts;
To Thee let sinners fly,
And take the bliss Thy love imparts,
And drink and never die.

197

8, 7. D.

1. Little children, come to Jesus;
Hear Him saying, "Come to Me."
Blessed Jesus, who to save us,
Shed His Blood on Calvary.
Little souls were made to serve Him,
All His holy law fulfill;
Little hearts were made to love Him,
Little hands to do His will.

2. Little eyes to read the Bible,
Given from the heav'ns above;
Little ears to hear the story
Of the Saviour's wondrous love;
Little tongues to sing His praises;
Little feet to walk His ways;
Little bodies to be temples
Where the Holy Spirit stays.

198

1. Come, ye weary sinners, come.
   All who feel your heavy load;
Jesus calls His wanderers home;
   Hasten to your pardoning God.

2. Come, ye guilty souls opprest,
   Answer to the Saviour's call:
"Come, and I will give you rest;
   Come, and I will save you all."

3. Jesus, full of truth and love,
   We Thy gracious call obey:
Faithful let Thy mercies prove,
   Take our load of guilt away.

4. Fain we would on Thee rely,
   Cast on Thee our sin and care:
To Thine arms of mercy fly,
   Find our lasting quiet there.

5. Lo, we come to Thee for ease:
   True and gracious as Thou art,
Now our weary souls release,
   Write forgiveness on our heart.

199

7.

1. Come, said Jesus' sacred voice,
Come, and make my paths your choice:
I will guide you to your home;
Weary pilgrim, hither come!

2. Sinner, come! for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound;
Peace that ever shall endure;
Rest, eternal, sacred, sure.

200 S. M.

1. The Spirit, in our hearts
Is whispering, "Sinner, come:"
The bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims
To all His children, "Come!"

2. Let him that heareth say
To all about him, "Come!"
Let him that thirsts for righteousness
To Christ, the Fountain, come!

3. Yes, whosoever will,
O let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life:
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

4. Lo, Jesus, who invites,
Declares "I, quickly come;"
Lord, even so! I wait Thine hour;
Jesus, my Saviour, come!

201 L. M.

1. God calling yet—shall I not hear?
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
Shall life's swift passing years all fly,
And still my soul in slumbers lie?

2. God calling yet!—shall I not rise?
Can I His loving voice despise,
And basely His kind care repay?
He calls me still: can I delay?

3. God calling yet!—and shall He knock,
And I my heart the closer lock?
He still is waiting to receive,
And shall I dare His spirit grieve?

4. God calling yet!—and shall I give
No heed, but still in bondage live?
I wait, but He does not forsake;
He calls me still:—my heart, awake!

5. Ah, yield Him all: in Him confide:
Where but with Him doth peace abide?
Break loose, let earthly bonds be riven,
And let the spirit rise to heaven!

6. God calling yet!—I cannot stay;
My heart I yield without delay:
Vain world, farewell! from thee I part;
The voice of God hath reached my heart!

202 7.

1. Hasten, sinner, to be wise!
Stay not for the morrow's sun:
Wisdom, if you still despise,
Harder is it to be won.

2. Hasten, mercy to implore!
Stay not for the morrow's sun,

Lest thy season should be o'er
Ere this evening's stage is run.

3. Hasten, sinner, to return!
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest thy lamp should fail to burn
Ere salvation's work is done.

4. Hasten, sinner, to be blest!
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest perdition thee arrest
Ere the morrow is begun.

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203 (Herre, jeg har handlet ilde.) 8, 7, 8, 8.

1. Lord, to Thee I make confession,
I have sinned and gone astray,
I have multiplied transgression,
Chosen for myself my way.
Forced at last to see my errors,
Lord, I tremble at Thy terrors.

2. Yet, though conscience' voice appall me,
Father, I will seek Thy face;
Though Thy child I dare not call me,
Yet receive me to Thy grace;
Do not for my sins forsake me,
Let not yet Thy wrath o'ertake me.

3. For Thy Son hath suffered for me,
And the Blood He shed for sin,
That can heal me and restore me,
Quench this burning fire within;
'Tis alone His Cross can vanquish
These dark fears, and soothe this anguish.

4. Then on Him I cast my burden,
Sink it in the depths below!
Let me feel Thy gracious pardon,
Wash me, make me white as snow.
Let Thy Spirit leave me never,
Make me only Thine for ever!

204 L. M.

1. A broken heart, my God, my King!
Is all the sacrifice I bring:
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

2. My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns Thy dreadful sentence just;
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemned to die.

3. Then will I teach the world Thy ways;
Sinners shall learn Thy sov'reign grace;
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,
And they shall praise a pard'ning God.

4. O may Thy love inspire my tongue;
Salvation shall be all my song,
And all my power shall join to bless
The Lord, my Strength and Righteousness.

205 L. M.

1. O Thou that hear'st when sinners cry;
Though all my crimes before Thee lie,
Behold them not with angry look;
But blot their mem'ry from Thy book.

2. Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin:
Let Thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide Thy presence from my heart.

3. I cannot live without Thy light,
Cast out and banished from Thy sight;
Thy holy joys, my God, restore,
And guard me that I fall no more.

4. Though I have grieved Thy Spirit, Lord,
His help and comfort still afford;
And let me now come near Thy throne,
To plead the merits of Thy Son.

206

L. M. 6 lines.

1. Weary of wandering from my God,
And now made willing to return,
I hear, and bow me to the rod;
For Thee, not without hope, I mourn;
I have an Advocate above,
A Friend before the throne of Love.

2. O Jesus, full of truth and grace,
More full of grace than I of sin;
Yet once again I seek Thy face,
Open Thine arms and take me in!
And freely my backslidings heal,
And love the faithless sinner still.

3. Thou know'st the way to bring me back,
My fallen spirit to restore;
O, for Thy truth and mercy's sake,

Forgive, and bid me sin no more:
The ruins of my soul repair,
And make my heart a house of prayer.

207 8, 7.

1. Out of the depths I cry to Thee,
Lord, hear me, I implore Thee!
Bend down Thy gracious ear to me,
Let my prayer come before Thee!
If Thou remember each misdeed,
If each should have its rightful meed,
Who may abide Thy presence?

2. Our pardon is Thy gift; Thy Love
And grace alone avail us.
Our works could ne'er our guilt remove,
The strictest life must fail us.
That none may boast himself of aught,
But own in fear Thy grace hath wrought
What in him seemeth righteous.

3. And thus my hope is in the Lord,
And not in mine own merit;
I rest upon His faithful Word
To them of contrite spirit.
That He is merciful and just,—
Here is my comfort and my trust,
His help I wait with patience.

4. And though it tarry till the night,
And round till morning waken,
My heart shall ne'er mistrust Thy might,
Nor count itself forsaken.

Do thus, O ye of Israel's seed,
Ye of the Spirit born indeed,
Wait for your God's appearing.

5. Though great our sins and sore our woes,
His grace much more aboundeth;
His helping love no limit knows,
Our utmost need it soundeth.
Our kind and faithful Shepherd, He,
Who shall at last set Israel free
From all their sin and sorrow.

208

7. 6. D.

1. We stand in deep repentance
Before Thy throne of love;
O God of grace, forgive us.
The stain of guilt remove;
Behold us while with weeping
We lift our eyes to Thee,
And, all our sins subduing,
Our Father, set us free.

2. O shouldst Thou from us sinners
Withhold Thy grace to guide,
Forever we should wander
From Thee, and peace, aside;
But Thou to spirits contrite
Dost light and life impart,
That man may learn to serve Thee
With thankful, joyous heart.

3. Our souls—on Thee we cast them,
Our only refuge Thou!
Thy cheering words revive us,
When pressed with grief we bow:
Thou bear'st the trusting spirit
Upon Thy loving breast,
And givest all Thy ransomed
A sweet, unending rest.

209

L. M.

1. Show pity, Lord; O Lord! forgive;
Let a repenting rebel live.
Are not Thy mercies large and free?
May not a sinner trust in Thee?

2. Great God, Thy Nature hath no bound,
So let Thy pardoning Love be found.
O wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean!

3. My lips with shame my sins confess
Against Thy law, against Thy grace:
Lord, should Thy judgment grow severe,
I am condemned, but Thou art clear.

4. Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round Thy Word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

210

7, 6 lines.

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me!
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,

From Thy riven side that flowed,
Be of sin the perfect cure;
Save me, Lord! and make me pure.

2. Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no languor know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save and Thou alone:

3. Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling.
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eye-lids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me!
Let me hide myself in Thee.

211 8, 7, 4.

1. Saviour, like a Shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tend'rest care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare;
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2. Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free;
Blessed Jesus,
Let us early turn to Thee.

3. Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

212

9, 8.

1. Now I have found the firm foundation,
Where evermore my anchor grounds!
It lay there ere the world's creation,
Where else, but in my Saviour's wounds?
Foundation, which unmoved shall stay,
When earth and heaven pass away.

2. It is that mercy never ending,
Which all conception far transcends,
Of Him, who, with love's arms extending,
To wretched sinners condescends;
Whose heart with pity still doth break,
Whether we seek Him, or forsake.

3. Our ruin God has not intended,
He wills salvation to bestow;
For this the Son to earth descended,

And then to heaven again did go;
For this so loudly evermore
He knocketh at our heart's closed door.

4. O depth of love, in which, past finding,
My sins through Christ's blood disappear;
This is for wounds the safest binding,
There is no condemnation here;
For Jesus' blood forever cries:
Free mercy, mercy, to the skies!

5. I never will forget this crying,
In faith I'll trust it all my days,
And, when o'er all my sins I'm sighing,
I towards my Father's heart will gaze;
This always doth to me extend
A mercy that will never end.

6. Be it with me as He is willing,
Whose mercy is a boundless sea;
May He himself my heart be stilling,
That this may ne'er forgotten be;
Then it will rest, in joy and woe,
On mercy, while it beats below.

7. On this foundation I, unshrinking,
Will stand, while I on earth remain;
This shall engage my acting, thinking,
While I the breath of life retain;
Then sing I in eternity,
Unfathomed Mercy, still of Thee.

213 L. M.

1. Just as I am, without one plea
But that Thy Blood was shed for me.
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

2. Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose Blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

3. Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

5. Just as I am; Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because Thy promise I believe;
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

6. Just as I am; Thy Love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

214 (O, Herre Krist, dig til os vend.) L. M.

1. Faith is a living power from heav'n,
That grasps the promise God hath giv'n,
A confidence in Christ alone
Whose grace cannot be overthrown.

2. Faith in the conscience worketh peace,
And bids the mourner's weeping cease,
By faith the children's place we claim,
And give all honor to One Name.

3. Faith feels the Spirit's kindling breath
In love and hope that conquer death;
Faith worketh joyfulness in God,
And trusts and blesses e'en the rod.

4. We thank Thee then, O God of heaven,
That Thou to us this faith hast given;
Preserve to us Thy Spirit's grace
Till we shall see Thee face to face.

215 7, 8, 7, 7.

1. Jesus sinners doth receive,
When they fall contrite before Him,
When His teachings they believe,
And with new life will adore Him:
Blessed He who can believe
Jesus sinnerf doth receive!

2. Jesus sinners doth receive!
Hence will I not grow faint-hearted,
Though my sins me sorely grieve,

And all peace from me have parted;
Still this trust will e'er relieve:
Jesus sinners doth receive.

3. Jesus sinners doth receive!
What, though Satan's rage assail me?
I of Him ask no reprieve,
This assurance will avail me;
I am safe while I believe;
Jesus sinners doth receive.

4. Jesus sinners doth receive!
On His pastures, so delightful,
Every lamb may feed and live,
Though the Pharisees grow spiteful;
Even they this witness give:
Jesus sinners doth receive!

5. Jesus sinners doth receive!
This sweet comfort shall then cheer me;
Thereto shall my faith e'er cleave,
Nevermore then need I fear me;
O how blest, I will not grieve!
Jesus sinners doth receive!

216 L. M.

1. Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2. Bold shall I stand in Thy great Day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay?

Fully through Thee absolved I am
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

3. This spotless robe the same appears,
When ruined nature sinks in years:
No age can change its constant hue;
Thy Blood preserves it ever new.

4. And when the dead shall hear Thy voice;
Thy banished children shall rejoice.
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness!

5. When from the dust of death I rise,
To claim my mansion in the skies,
This even then shall be my plea,
That Jesus lived and died for me.

217 7. D.

1. Jesus! Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the billows near me roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour! hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last!

2. Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me,

All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3. Thou, O Christ! art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found,—
Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

218 C. M.

1. Jesus, Thou art my Righteousness,
For all my sins were Thine;
Thy death hath bought of God my peace,
Thy life hath made Him mine.

2. For ever here my rest shall be,
Close to Thy bleeding side;
This all my hope and all my plea:
For me the Saviour died.

3. My dying Saviour and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with Thy Blood,
And cleanse, and keep me clean.

4. The Atonement of Thy Blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

219 (Medens vi i Verden vandre.) 8, 7.

1. Jesus, Jesus, Jesus only
Can my heartfelt longing still;
Without Him my soul is lonely,
And I wish, what Jesns will.
For my heart, which He hath filled,
Ever cries: Lord, as Thou wilt.

2. One it is for whom I'm living,
Whom I love most tenderly;
Jesus! ever to Him giving,
What in love He gives to me.
Jesus' blood hides all my guilt;
Lead me, Lord, then as Thou wilt..

3. Seems a thing to me a treasure,
Which displeasing is to Thee,
To remove such dang'rous pleasure;
Give instead what profits me.
Let my heart by Thee be stilled,
Make me Thine, Lord, as Thou wilt.

4. Grant that I may e'er endeavor
Thy good pleasure to fulfill,
In me, through me, with me ever,
Lord, accomplish Thou Thy will.
Let me die, Lord, on Thee built,
When, and where, and as Thou wilt.

5. Jesus, constant be my praises;
Thou, who gav'st Thyself to me,
Gav'st me all; my heart hence raises
Its rejoicing cries to Thee:
Be it unto me, my Shield,
As Thou wilt, Lord, as Thou wilt.

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220 S. M,

1. The man is ever blest,
Who shuns the sinners' ways;
Among their counsels never stands,
Nor takes the scorner's place:

2. But makes the law of God
His study and delight,
Amid the labors of the day,
And watches of the night.

3. He like a tree shall thrive,
With waters near the root;
Fresh as the leaf, his name shall live;
His works are heavenly fruit.

4. Not so the ungodly race,
They no such blessings find;

Their hopes shall flee like empty chaff
Before the driving wind.

5. How will they bear to stand
Before that judgment-seat,
Where all the saints at Christ's right hand
In full assembly meet?

6. He knows and He approves
The way the righteous go:
But sinners and their works shall meet
A dreadful overthrow.

221 (Gud skal alting mage.) P. M.

1. Jesus, priceless Treasure,
Source of purest pleasure,
Truest Friend to me!
O how long I've panted,
And my heart hath fainted,
Thirsting, Lord, for Thee!
Thine I am, Thou spotless Lamb,
I will suffer naught to hide Thee,
Naught I ask beside Thee.

2. In Thine arms I rest me,
Foes who would molest me
Cannot reach me here;
Though the earth be shaking,
Every heart be quaking,
Jesus calms my fear;
Sin and hell, in conflict fell,
With their bitter storms assail me;
Jesus will not fail me.

3. Hence, all fears and sadness,
For the Lord of gladness,
Jesus enters in;
They who love the Father,
Though the storms may gather,
Still have peace within;
Yea, whate'er I here must bear,
Thou art still my purest pleasure,
Jesus, priceless treasure!

222 C. M.

1. O for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2. Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet Messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

3. The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

4. So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

223 S. M. D.

1. Come, ye that love the Lord.
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
While ye surround His throne.
Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But servants of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

2. The God that rules on high,
That all the earth surveys,
That rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas:
This awful God is ours,
Our Father and our Love:
He will send down His heavenly powers
To carry us above.

3. There we shall see His face,
And never, never sin;
There, from the rivers of His grace,
Drink endless pleasures in.
The men of grace have found
Glory begun below:
Celestial fruit on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

4. The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Emmanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

224 S. M.

1. What cheering words are these!
Their sweetness who can tell?
In time and to eternal days,
"'Tis with the righteous well."

2. In every state secure,
Kept by Jehovah's eye,
'Tis well with them while life endure,
And well when called to die.

3. 'Tis well when joys arise;
'Tis well when sorrows flow;
'Tis well when darkness veils the skies,
And strong temptations blow.

4. 'Tis well when on the mount
They feast on dying Love:
And 'tis as well in God's account,
When they the furnace prove.

5. 'Tis well when Jesus calls,
"From earth and sin arise,
Join with the hosts of ransomed souls,
Made to salvation wise."

225 S. M. D.

1. Jesus, my Strength, my Hope,
On Thee I cast my care;
With humble confidence look up,
And know Thou hear'st my prayer.
Give me on Thee to wait,
Till I can all things do;
On Thee, almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

2. I want a godly fear,
A quick discerning eye,
That looks to Thee when sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly:
A spirit still prepared,
And armed with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

3. I want a true regard,
A single steady aim,
Unmoved by threatening or reward,
To Thee and Thy great Name:
A zealous, just concern
For Thine immortal praise;
A pure desire that all may learn
And glorify Thy grace.

4. I rest upon Thy Word;
Thy promise is for me:
My succor and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from Thee.

But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till Thou my patient spirit guide
Into Thy perfect Love.

226 C. M.

1. O that the Lord would guide my ways,
To keep His statutes still!
O that my God would grant me grace
To know and do His will!

2. Order my footsteps by Thy Word,
And make my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.

3. Assist my soul, too apt to stray,
A stricter watch to keep;
And should I e'er forget Thy way,
Restore Thy wandering sheep.

4. Make me to walk in Thy commands;
'Tis a delightful road:
Nor let my head, or hearts, or hands,
Offend against my God.

227 S. M.

1. God of eternal Love,
Our Father and our Friend,
We lift our hearts to Thee above:
Do Thou our prayer attend.

2. Baptized into Thy Name,
We all have Christ put on:
O may Thy love our hearts inflame,
The course of truth to run.

3. May earthly feelings die,
And fruits of faith increase;
And Adam's nature prostrate lie
Before the Prince of Peace.

4. Endue us, Lord, with strength,
To triumph over sin:
That we may with Thy saints at length
Eternal glory win.

228 S. M.

1. Blest are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God;
The secret of the Lord is theirs,
Their soul is Christ's abode.

2. Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart,
And for His temple and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

3. Lord, we Thy presence seek,
May ours this blessing be;
O give the pure and lowly heart
A temple meet for Thee!

229

8, 7.

1. Christian children must be holy,
   Serving God from day to day;
Never is the time too early
   For a Christian to obey.

2. Jesus taught us in His childhood;
   Only eight short days He saw,
Ere He suffered circumcision,
   And obeyed His Father's law.

3. He who is our great Example,
   Let no moment run to loss;
Not one precious hour He wasted,
   From the cradle to the cross.

4. Soon He sorrowed, soon He suffered,
   We must meek and gentle be;
Little pain and little trial,
   Ever bearing patiently.

5. Soon He showed a Son's obedience:
   We must early learn to do
Not our own will, but our Father's,
   And be found obedient too.

230

C. M.

1. Father, whate'er of earthly bliss
   Thy sov'reign hand denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace,
   Let this petition rise.

2. Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee.

3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My path of life attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

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231 L. M. 6 lines.

1. Jesus, Thy boundless Love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
Unite my thankful heart to Thee,
And reign without a rival there.
Thine wholly, Thine alone I am;
Be Thou alone my constant flame.

2. O Love, how cheering is Thy ray!
All pain before Thy presence flies;
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
Where'er Thy healing beams arise:
O Jesus, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire or seek but Thee!

3. Unwearied, may I this pursue,
Dauntless to the high prize aspire;
Hourly within my soul renew
This holy flame, this heavenly fire;
And day and night be all my care
To guard this sacred treasure there!

232 (Af Höiheden oprunden er.) P. M.

1. O Morning Star! how fair and bright
Thou beamest forth in truth and light;
O Sov'reign meek and lowly,
Thou Root of Jesse, David's Son,
My Lord and Bridegroom, Thou hast won
My heart to serve Thee solely!
Holy art Thou,
Fair and glorious, all victorious,
Rich in blessing,
Rule and might o'er all possessing.

2. Thou Heavenly Brightness! Light Divine!
O deep within my heart now shine,
And make Thee there an altar!
Fill me with joy and strength to be
Thy member, ever joined to Thee
In love that cannot falter;
Toward Thee longing
Doth possess me; turn and bless me,
For Thy gladness
Eye and heart here pine in sadness.

3. But if Thou look on me in love,
There straightway falls from God above
A ray of purest pleasure;
Thy Word and Spirit, flesh and blood,
Refresh my soul with heavenly food,
Thou art my hidden treasure;
Let Thy grace, Lord,
Warm and cheer me, O draw near me;
Thou hast taught us
Thee to seek, since Thou hast sought us!

4. Here will I rest, and this hold fast:
The Lord I love is First and Last,
The End as the Beginning!
Here I can calmly die, for Thou
Wilt raise me where Thou dwellest now,
Above all tears, all sinning;
Amen! Amen!
Come, Lord Jesus, soon release us;
With deep yearning,
Lord, we look for Thy returning!

233

L. M. 6 lines.

1. Thee will I love, my Strength, my Tower,
Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown;
Thee will I love with all my power,
In all my works, and Thee alone:
Thee will I love, till the pure fire
Fill my whole soul with chaste desire.

2. I thank Thee, uncreated Sun,
That Thy bright beams on me have shined;
I thank Thee, Who hast overthrown
My foes, and healed my wounded mind;
I thank Thee, Whose enlivening voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.

3. Uphold me in the doubtful race,
Nor suffer me again to stray;
Strengthen my feet, with steady pace
Still to press forward in Thy way;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

4. Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown;
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God!
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown
Or smile, Thy sceptre or Thy rod.
What though my flesh and heart decay?
Thee shall I love in endless day.

234

L. M. 6 lines.

1. O draw me, Saviour, after Thee!
So shall I run and never tire.
With gracious words still comfort me;
Be Thou my hope, my sole Desire.
Free me from every weight: nor fear
Nor sin can come, if Thou art here.

2. From all eternity, with Love
Unchangeable, Thou hast me viewed.
Ere knew this beating heart to move,
Thy tender mercies me pursued.
Ever with me may they abide,
And close me in on every side.

3. Still let Thy Love point out my way;
How wondrous things Thy Love hath wrought!
Still lead me, lest I go astray;
Direct my work, inspire my thought;
And if I fall, soon may I hear
Thy voice, and know that Love is near.

4. In suffering be Thy love my peace,
In weakness be Thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,

Jesus, in that important hour,
In death as life be Thou my Guide,
And save me, Who for me hast died!

235 7.

1. Saviour, teach me day by day,
Love's sweet lesson to obey;
Sweeter lesson cannot be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

2. With a childlike heart of love,
At Thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace;
Learning how to love from Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

4. Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

5. Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe;
Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love who first loved me.

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236 C. M.

1. Oh, for a faith that will not shrink,
Though press'd by ev'ry foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe!—

2. That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chast'ning rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God;—

3. A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;—

4. That bears unmoved the world's dread frown,
Nor heeds its scornful smile;
That seas of trouble cannot drown,
Nor Satan's arts beguile;—

5. A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last hour is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up a dying bed.

6. Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallow'd bliss
Of an eternal home.

237

6. D.

1. My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
O may Thy will be mine!
Into Thy hand of love
I would my all resign.
Through sorrow or through joy
Conduct me as Thine own,
And help me still to say,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

2. My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
If needy here and poor,
Give me Thy people's bread,
Their portion rich and sure.
The manna of Thy Word
Let my soul feed upon;
And if all else should fail,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

3. My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear:
Since Thou on earth hast wept
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

4. My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
When death itself draws nigh,
To Thy dear wounded side
I would for refuge fly.
Leaning on Thee, to go
Where Thou before hast gone;
The rest as Thou shalt please:
My Lord, Thy will be done!

5. My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
All shall be well for me:
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee.

Thus to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing, in life or death,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

238 8, 7

1. Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me,
He is always, always near;
If I try to please Him truly,
There is naught that I can fear.

2. Jesus loves me,—well I know it,
For to save my soul He died;
He for me bore pain and sorrow,
Nailéd hands and piercéd side.

3. Jesus loves me,—night and morning
Jesus hears the prayers I pray;
And He never, never leaves me,
When I work or when I play.

4. Jesus loves me,—and He watches
Over me with loving eye,
And He sends His holy angels,
Safe to keep me till I die.

5. Jesus loves me,—O Lord Jesus,
Now I pray Thee by Thy love,
Keep me ever pure and holy,
Till I come to Thee above!

239

9, 8, 8, 8.

1. Who fully yields to God's direction,
And puts in Him his confidence,
Has found deliverance and protection,
A rock of refuge and defense.
Who trusts in heaven unshaken stands;
He builds not on the shifting sands.

2. What help find we, when woes assail us,
In loud complaints against our lot?
These never can or did avail us
In hours with grief or trial fraught.
Complaints so useless do but fill
Affliction's cup with many an ill.

3. Refrain, O child of God, from grieving;
With God's wise dealings be content,
His guiding Providence perceiving,
And gracious will, in each event.
The Lord, our Maker, knows indeed
Our every sorrow, every need.

4. He knows what tends to our well-being;
He knows just when to comfort us;
If we are faithful, ever fleeing
Deceitful lusts and wickedness,
He comes before we are aware,
And manifests His loving care.

5. Think not, since thou some cross art bearing,
That God hath turned from thee away;
Or that for those alone He's caring

Whom fortune favors every day.
Time, passing by on restless wings,
To each and all great changes brings.

6. Almighty is the Lord most holy,
His least word is with power endowed
To set on high the poor and lowly,
And cast to earth the rich and proud.
Most wondrous work God doeth when
He humbleth or exalteth men.

7. Sing, pray, and do as God hath told thee;
Be diligent in all thy ways;
And, trusting Him to bless, uphold thee,
Success shall crown thee all thy days.
The Lord will not forsake the one
Who puts his trust in Him alone.

240 S. M. D.

1. Commit thou all thy griefs
And ways into His hands,
To His sure Truth and tender care,
Who earth and heaven commands:
Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey,
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.

2. Thou on the Lord rely,
So safe shalt thou go on;
Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.

No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care;
To Him commend thy cause; His ear
Attends the softest prayer.

3. Thy everlasting Truth,
Father, Thy ceaseless Love,
Sees all Thy children's wants, and knows
What best for each will prove.
And whatsoe'er Thou will'st,
Thou dost, O King of kings!
What Thy unerring Wisdom chose,
Thy Power to being brings.

4. Thou everywhere hast sway,
And all things serve Thy might;
Thy every act pure blessing is,
Thy path unsullied light.
When Thou arisest, Lord,
What shall Thy work withstand?
When all Thy children want Thou giv'st,
Who, who shall stay Thy hand?

241

7. 6. D.

1. If God Himself be for me,
I may a host defy;
For when I pray, before me
My foes confounded fly.
If Christ, the Head, befriend me,
If God be my support,
The mischief they intend me
Shall quickly come to naught.

2. I build on this foundation,
That Jesus and His Blood
Alone are my salvation,
The true eternal good:
Without Him, all that pleases
Is valueless on earth:
The gifts I owe to Jesus
Alone my love are worth.

3. His Holy Spirit dwelleth
Within my willing heart,
Tames it when it rebelleth,
And soothes the keenest smart.
He crowns His work with blessing,
And helpeth me to cry
"My Father!" without ceasing
To Him Who reigns on high.

4 To mine His Spirit speaketh
Sweet words of soothing power,
How God to him that seeketh
For rest, hath rest in store—
How God Himself prepareth
My heritage and lot,
And though my body weareth,
My heaven shall fail me not.

242 6, 7, 6.

1. O God, Thou faithful God,
Thou Fountain everflowing,
Without whom nothing is,
All perfect gifts bestowing;

A pure and healthy frame
O give me, and within
A conscience free from blame,
A soul, unhurt by sin.

2. And grant me, Lord, to do,
With ready heart and willing,
Whate'er Thou shalt command,
My calling here fulfilling,
And do it when I ought,
With all my strength, and bless
The work I thus have wrought,
For Thou must give success.

3. If dangers gather round,
Still keep me calm and fearless;
Help me to bear the cross,
When life is dark and cheerless
To overcome my foe
With words and actions kind;
When counsel I would know,
Good counsel let me find.

4. Let nothing here on earth
Me from my Saviour sever;
And when I die, O take
My soul to Thee forever;
And let my body have
A little place to sleep
Beside my kindred's grave,
And o'er it vigil keep.

243 5, 5, 8, 8, 5, 5.

1. Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won!
And although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless.
Guide us by Thy hand
To our Fatherland!

2. If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For though many a foe
To our home we go!

3. When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief;
When temptations come alluring,
Make us patient and enduring:
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more!

4. Jesus, still lead on,
Till our Rest be won;
Heavenly Leader. still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our Fatherland!

244 8, 7. D.

1. Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee;
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my soul shalt be:

Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
Yet how rich is my condition!
God and heaven are still my own.

2. Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me;
Thou art not, like them, untrue:
And while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may scorn me;
Show Thy face and all is bright.

3. Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
Oh! 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me;
Oh! 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmix'd with Thee.

4. Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find, in every station,
Something still to do or bear:
Think what Spirit dwells within thee!
What a Father's smile is thine!
What a Saviour died to win thee!
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

245

6, 5

1. Let me learn of Jesus;
   He is kind to me;
Once He died to save me,
   Nailed upon the tree.

2. If I go to Jesus,
   He will hear me pray,
Make me good and holy,
   Take my sins away.

3. Let me think of Jesus;
   He is full of love,
Looking down upon me
   From His throne above.

4. If I trust in Jesus,
   If I do His will,
Then I shall be happy,
   Safe from every ill.

5. O how good is Jesus!
   May He hold my hand,
And at last receive me
   To a better land.

246

10, 9.

1. I'm a pilgrim and will walk with Jesus,
   In Him also are our goings blest;
All the way from doubts and fears He frees us,
   He alone keeps heart and mind at rest.

2. Seas, lands, vales, and mountains firm abiding,
Joyful I traverse, held by His hand:
But for this, my Saviour's loving guiding,
I could never reach the promised land.

3. When I sleep He keepeth guard around me,
When I wake He is my strength and stay,
He takes care that nothing shall confound me,
Leads me right when doubtful is the way.

4. In Him ever would I be abiding,
In Him meat and drink and peace I have,
In His gracious arms my place of hiding;
Soul and body both His love will save.

5. Him I follow till my days are ended,
Till Himself shall call me home to rest,
In the Father's house there'll be extended
The glad welcome of a heavenly guest.

247 S. M.

1. Jesus, my Truth, my Way,
My sure, unerring Light,
On Thee my feeble soul I stay,
Which Thou wilt lead aright.

2. My Wisdom and my Guide,
My Counsellor Thou art:
O let me never leave Thy side,
Nor from Thy paths depart.

3. Thou seest my feebleness;
Jesus, be Thou my Power,

My help and Refuge in distress,
My Fortress and my Tower.

4. Myself I cannot save,
Myself I cannot keep;
But strength in Thee I surely have,
Whose eyelids never sleep.

5. My soul to Thee alone
Now therefore I commend:
Thou, Jesus, having loved Thine own,
Wilt love me to the end!

248 C. M.

1. Thou art the Way: to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee:
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

2. Thou art the Truth: Thy Word alone
Sound wisdom can impart:
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3. Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm:
And those who put their trust in Thee,
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

249 (O lad din Aand nu med os være.) 9, 8

1. Son of the living God, oh call us
Once and again to follow Thee;
And give us strength, whate'er befall us,
Thy true disciples still to be.

2. Oh, strengthen Thou our weak endeavor
Thee in Thy sheep to serve and tend,
To give ourselves to Thee for ever,
And find Thee with us to the end.

250 7.

1. Lamb of God, I look to Thee;
Thou shalt my example be;
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild,
Thou wast once a little child.

2. Fain I would be as Thou art,
Give me Thy obedient heart.
Thou art pitiful and kind:
Let me have Thy loving mind.

3. Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am.
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art,
Live Thyself within my heart.

4. I shall then show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee all my happy days:
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the holy Child, in me.

251 L. M.

1. Jesus, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days!

2. Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3. Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon:
'Tis midnight with my soul, till He,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

4. Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His Name.

5. Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

6. Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Saviour slain!
And O, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

252

8, 7, 8.

1. I will leave my Jesus never!
   On the Cross for me He died;
Love shall draw me to Him ever,
   At His feet I will abide.
Of my life the Light for ever,
I will leave my Jesus never!

2. In His Name I stand acquitted
   While upon the earth I stay:
What I have to Him committed
   He will keep until that day.
Be His service my endeavor;
I will leave my Jesus never!

3. Dwelling in His presence holy,
   I at length shall reach the place
Where with all His saints in glory
   I shall see His lovely face;
Nothing then but bliss for ever:
I will leave my Jesus never!

4. Not the earth with all its treasure
   Could content this soul of mine;
Not alone for heavenly pleasure
   Doth my thirsty spirit pine;
For its Saviour yearning ever:
I will leave my Jesus never!

5. From that living Fountain drinking,
   Walking always at His side,
Christ shall lead me without sinking

Through the river's rushing tide,
With the blest to sing for ever;
I will leave my Jesus never!

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253 6, 5.

1. Onward, Christian Soldiers,
Marching as to war.
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!
Christ the royal Master
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.

REF.—Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

2. At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!
Onward, etc.

3. Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;

We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, etc.

4. Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.

5. Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng!
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song!
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, etc.

254 S. M.

1. Ye servants of the Lord,
Each in His office wait,
Observant of His heavenly Word,
And watchful at His gate.

2. Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins, as in His sight,
For awful is His Name.

3. Watch! 'tis your Lord's command;
And while we speak, He's near.
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

4. O happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall His Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

255 S. M.

1. My soul, be on thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise:
And hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2. Oh, watch, and fight, and pray!
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help Divine implore.

3. Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thine arduous work will not be done,
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4. Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God!
He'll take thee at thy parting breath,
Up to His blest abode.

256 S. M.

1. A charge to keep I have,
   A God to glorify;
   A never-dying soul to save,
   And fit it for the sky.

2. From youth to hoary age,
   My calling to fulfill:
   Oh, may it all my powers engage
   To do my Master's will!

3. Arm me with jealous care,
   As in Thy sight to live,
   And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
   A strict account to give!

4. Help me to watch and pray,
   And on Thyself rely,
   Steadfast to walk on Christ's dear way
   And God to glorify.

257 S. M.

1. Soldiers of Christ, arise,
   And put your armor on,
   Strong in the strength which God supplies,
   Through His eternal Son;—

2. Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
   And in His might and power:
   Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
   Is more than conqueror.

3. Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

4. From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray:
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

258 (Træder nu til Herrens Bord.) 7, 6, 3, 6.

1. Up, my soul, gird thee with power,
Watch! to prayer betake thee;
Lest the sudden evil hour
Unawares o'ertake thee.
Satan's prey
Soon are they,
Who, with best endeavor,
Watch not, pray, not ever.

2. God will have it that we ask,
And it shall be given;
Who pray alway, alway bask
In the grace of heaven.
Ere they plead
Will He heed,
Strengthen, keep, defend them,
And deliv'rance send them.

3. Let us watch then, pray, with heed,
God will prove our Hearer;
For the hour of utmost need
Constantly draws nearer.

Saints will cheer,
Sinners fear,
When the trumpet calleth,
Earth in ruins falleth.

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259 7.

1. Lord, if Thou Thy grace impart,
Poor in spirit, meek in heart,
I shall as my Master be,
Clothéd with humility.

2. Simple, teachable, and mild,
Changed into a little child,
Pleased with all the Lord provides,
Weaned from all the world besides.

3. Father, fix my soul on Thee;
Every evil let me flee:
Nothing want beneath, above,
Happy in Thy precious Love.

4. O that all may seek and find
Every good in Christ combined!
Him let Israel still adore,
Trust Him, praise Him evermore.

260 7

1. Father of eternal grace,
Glorify Thyself in me!
Meekly beaming in my face,
May the world Thine image see.

2. Happy only in Thy Love,
Poor, unfriended, or unknown,
Fix my thoughts on things above;
Stay my heart on Thee alone.

3. Humble, holy, all resigned
To Thy will,—Thy will be done!
Give me, Lord, the perfect mind
Of Thy well-beloved Son.

4. Counting gain and glory loss,
May I tread the path He trod,
Die with Jesus on the Cross,
Rise with Him to Thee, my God!

261 7.

1. Lord, for ever at Thy side
Let my place and portion be!
Strip me of the robe of pride,
Clothe me with humility.

2. Meekly may my soul receive
All Thy Spirit hath revealed.
Thou hast spoken;—I believe,
Though the prophecy were sealed.

3. Saints, rejoicing evermore,
In the Lord Jehovah trust:
Him in all His ways adore,
Wise, and wonderful, and just.

262 C. M.

1. Jesus, our Lord, how rich Thy grace!
   Thy bounties how complete!
How shall we count the matchless sum?
   How pay the mighty debt?

2. High on a throne of radiant light
   Dost Thou exalted shine;
What can our poverty bestow,
   When all the worlds are Thine?

3. But Thou hast brethren here below,
   The partners of Thy grace,
And wilt confess their humble names
   Before Thy Father's face.

4. In them Thou mayst be clothed and fed,
   And visited and cheered;
And in their accents of distress
   Our Saviour's voice is heard.

5. Thy face, with reverence and with love,
   We in Thy poor would see;
O may we minister to them,
   And in them, Lord, to Thee.

263

1. Give, give, willingly give,
   Since God hath given to thee,
So many rich tokens of His love,
   So bounteously and so free.

Oh, hasten to give to the suffering ones,
Oh, hasten, your blessing bestow!
Remember Who makes thee to differ from them,
From Whom thy mercies all flow;
Give, give, give, 'tis better to give than receive.

2. Give, give, joyfully give,
Of thy most bountiful store;
To succor the needy ones of earth,
To gladden the suffering poor.
Oh, hasten to give to the suffering ones,
Oh, hasten, your blessing bestow!
Remember Who makes thee to differ from them,
From Whom thy mercies all flow;
Give, give, give, 'tis better to give than receive.

3. Give, give, gratefully give,
The precious Gospel of peace;
That sinners may know the Saviour's love,
The weary may find release.
Oh, hasten to give to the suffering ones,
Oh, hasten, your blessing bestow!
Remember Who makes thee to differ from them,
From Whom thy mercies all flow;
Give, give, give, 'tis better to give than receive.

4. Give, give, speedily give,
Although the gift may be small;
A smile, or a tear, or loving word
May surely be given by all.

Oh, hasten to give to the suffering ones,
  Oh, hasten, your blessing bestow!
Remember Who makes thee to differ from them,
  From Whom thy mercies all flow;
Give, give, give, 'tis better to give than receive.

264

8, 8, 8, 4.

1. O Lord of heav'n, and earth, and sea,
  To Thee all praise and glory be;
  How shall we show our love to Thee,
    Giver of all!

2. The golden sunshine, vernal air,
  Sweet flowers and fruits, Thy love declare;
  Where harvests ripen, Thou art there,
    Giver of all!

3. For peaceful homes and healthful days,
  For all the blessings earth displays,
  We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
    Giver of all!

4. Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
  But gav'st Him for a world undone,
  And freely with that blessed One
    Thou givest all!

5. Thou giv'st the Holy Spirit's dower
  Spirit of life, and love, and power,
  And dost His sevenfold graces shower,
    Upon us all!

6. For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven
For means of grace, and hopes of heaven,
Father, what can to Thee be given;
Who givest all?

7. We lose what on ourselves we spend:
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all!

8. Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee,
Repaid a thousandfold will be;
Then gladly will we give to Thee,
Giver of all!

9. To Thee, from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give.
Oh, may we ever with Thee live,
Giver of all!

265 S. M.

1. We give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be:
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

2. May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

3. O hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,

And lambs, for whom the Shepherd bled,
Are straying from the fold!

4. To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.

5. The captive to release,
The lost to God to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,—
It is a Christ-like thing.

6. And we believe Thy Word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er we do for Thine, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

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266 S. M.

1. When sorrow and remorse
Prey at my heart, to Thee
I look, Who on the holy Cross
Wast slain for wretched me.

2. Thy Passion, Lord, inspires
My spirit day by day,
That I from all low dark desires
Have strength to flee away.

3. Whate'er the burden be,
The Cross upon me laid,
Or want or shame, I look to Thee;
Be Thou, O Christ, my Aid.

4. And let Thy sorrows cheer
My soul when I depart:
Give strength to cast away all fear,
Console, sustain my heart.

5. Since Thou hast died for me,
Help me to trust Thy grace,
That Thou wilt take me up to Thee,
Where I shall see Thy face.

267

6, 4.

1. Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

2. Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3. There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4. Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5. Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

268 C. M.

1. I cannot call affliction sweet;
And yet 'twas good to bear:
Affliction brought me to Thy feet,
And I found comfort there.

2. No balm that earthly plants distill
Can soothe the mourner's smart;
No mortal hand, with lenient skill,
Bind up the broken heart.

3. But One alone, who reigns above,
Our woe to joy can turn,
And light the lamp of joy and love,
That long has ceased to burn.

4. Then, O, my soul, to Jesus flee;
To Him thy woes reveal;
His eye alone thy wounds can see,
His hand alone can heal.

269 C. M.

1. Dear Refuge of my weary soul,
On Thee, when sorrows rise,
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.

2. To Thee I tell each rising grief,
For Thou alone canst heal;
Thy Word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel.

3. Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face?
And shall I seek in vain?
And can the ear of sovereign grace
Be deaf when I complain?

4. No, still the ear of sovereign grace
Attends the mourner's prayer:
O may I ever find access,
To breathe my sorrows there!

270 C. M.

1. O Thou, from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my heart to Thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Good Lord, remember me.

2. When on my aching, burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon speak, new peace impart;
Good Lord, remember me.

3. When trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
Oh, let my strength be as my day;
Good Lord, remember me.

4. When worn with pain, disease, and grief,
This feeble body see;
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;
Good Lord, remember me.

5. When, in the solemn hour of death,
I wait Thy just decree,
Be this the prayer of my last breath,
Good Lord, remember me.

271

11, 10.

1. Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;
Earth has no sorrow that heav'n cannot heal.

2. Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
"Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure."

3. Here see the Bread of life, see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast of love, come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

272

L. M.

1. My Hope, my All, my Saviour Thou!
To Thee, O Lord, my soul I bow.
I seek the bliss Thy wounds impart,
I long to find Thee in my heart.

2. Be Thou my Strength, be Thou my Way,
Protect me through my life's short day:
In all my acts let Wisdom guide,
And keep me, Saviour, near Thy side.

3. Correct, reprove, and comfort me;
As I have need, my Saviour be;
And if I would from Thee depart,
Then clasp me, Saviour, to Thy heart.

4. In fierce temptation's darkest hour,
Save me from sin and Satan's power;
Tear every idol from Thy Throne,
And reign, my Saviour, reign alone.

273

7, 6. D.

1. Let me be Thine forever,
Thou faithful God and Lord,
May I forsake Thee never,
Nor wander from Thy Word;

Keep me from error's mazes,
Lord, give me constancy,
And I will sing Thy praises
Through all eternity.

2. Lord Jesus, my Salvation,
My Love and Life divine,
My only Consolation,
To Thee I all resign;
For Thou hast dearly bought me
With blood and bitter pain,
Let me, since Thou hast sought me,
Eternal life obtain.

3. And Thou, O Holy Spirit,
My Comforter and Guide,
In my Redeemer's merit
Let ever me confide,
His holy Name confessing.
Help me when death draws nigh;
Grant me Thy constant blessing,
And save me when I die.

274 C. M.

1. How are Thy servants blest, O Lord!
How sure is their defence!
Eternal Wisdom is their guide,
Their help Omnipotence.

2. From all my griefs and straits, O Lord!
Thy mercy sets me free;
Whilst in the confidence of prayer
My heart takes hold on Thee.

3. In midst of dangers, fears and death,
Thy goodness I'll adore;
And praise Thee for Thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

4. My life, while Thou preserv'st my life,
Thy sacrifice shall be;
And O, may death, when death shall come,
Unite my soul to Thee!

IV. VARIOUS OCCASIONS.

275 6, 4.

1. God bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

2. For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait:
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State!

276 (Naar vi i störste Nöden staa.) L. M.

1. When in the hour of utmost need
We know not where to look for aid;

When days and nights of anxious thought
Nor help nor counsel yet have brought:

2. Then this our comfort is alone,
That we may meet before Thy throne,
And cry, O faithful God, to Thee
For rescue from our misery:

3. To Thee may raise our hearts and eyes,
Repenting sore with bitter sighs,
And seek Thy pardon for our sin,
And respite from our griefs within.

4. For Thou hast promised graciously
To hear all those who cry to Thee,
Through Him whose Name alone is great
Our Saviour and our Advocate.

5. And thus we come, O God, to-day,
And all our woes before Thee lay;
For tried, afflicted, lo! we stand,
Peril and foes on every hand.

6. Ah, hide not for our sins Thy face;
Absolve us through Thy boundless grace;
Be with us in our anguish still,
Free us at last from every ill.

7. That so with all our hearts may we
Once more with joy give thanks to Thee,
And walk obedient to Thy Word,
And now and ever praise the Lord.

277 (Nu takker alle Gud.) 6, 7, 6.

1. Lord God, we worship Thee!
In loud and happy chorus,
We praise Thy love and power,
Whose goodness reigneth o'er us.
To heaven our song shall soar,
For ever shall it be
Resounding o'er and o'er,
Lord God, we worship Thee!

2. Lord God, we worship Thee!
For Thou our land defendest;
Thou pourest down Thy grace,
And strife and war Thou endest.
Since golden peace, O Lord,
Thou grantest us to see,
Our land, with one accord,
Lord God, gives thanks to Thee!

3. Lord God, we worship Thee!
Thou didst indeed chastise us,
Yet still Thy anger spares,
And still Thy mercy tries us:
Once more our Father's hand
Doth bid our sorrows flee,
And peace rejoice our land:
Lord God, we worship Thee!

4. Lord God, we worship Thee!
And pray Thee, Who hast blest us,
That we may live in peace,
And none henceforth molest us:

O crown us with Thy Love;
Fulfill our cry to Thee:
O Father, grant our prayer:
Lord God, we worship Thee!

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278 7, 6 lines.

1. What our Father does is well:
Blesséd truth His children tell!
Though He send, for plenty, want,
Though the harvest store be scant,
Yet we rest upon His Love,
Seeking better things above.

2. What our Father does is well:
Shall the wilful heart rebel
If a blessing He withhold
In the field, or in the fold?
Is He not Himself to be
All our Store eternally?

3. What our Father does is well:
Though He sadden hill and dell,
Upward yet our praises rise
For the strength His Word supplies,
He has called us sons of God;
Can we murmur at His rod?

4. What our Father does is well:
May the thought within us dwell;
Though nor milk nor honey flow
In our barren Canaan now,
God can save us in our need,
God can bless us, God can feed.

5. Therefore unto Him we raise
Hymns of glory, songs of praise;
To the Father and the Son
And the Spirit, Three in One,
Honor, might, and glory be,
Now and through eternity.

279 7.

1. Praise to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days,
Bounteous Source of ev'ry joy,
Let Thy praise our tongues employ;
All to Thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.

2. All the blessings of the fields,
All the stores the garden yields,
Flocks that whiten all the plain,
Yellow sheaves of ripen'd grain—
Lord, to Thee our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3. Clouds that drop their fatt'ning dews,
Suns that genial warmth diffuse,
All the plenty summer pours,
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores;
All to Thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow

4. Peace, prosperity, and health,
Private bliss and public wealth,
Knowledge, with its gladd'ning streams,

Pure religion's holier beams—
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

280

7, 6.

1. The voice that breathed o'er Eden,
That earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not passed away.

2. Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid,
The Holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said.

3. Be present, loving Father,
To give away this bride,
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam
Out of His own pierced side:

4. Be present, Son of Mary,
To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In thine eternal bands:

5. Be present, Holiest Spirit,
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou for Christ the Bridegroom
The heavenly spouse dost seal.

281 11, 10, 8 lines.

1. O blesséd house, that cheerfully receiveth
Thy, visits, Jesus Christ, the soul's true Friend,
That, far beyond all other guests, believeth
It must to Thee its warmest cheer extend:
Where every heart to Thee is fondly turning,
Where every eye for Thee with pleasure speaks,
Where all to know Thy will are truly yearning,
And every one, to do it promptly seeks.

2. O blesséd house, where man and wife united
In Thy true love, have both one heart and mind,
Where both to Thy salvation are invited,
And in Thy doctrine both contentment find,
Where both, to Thee, in truth, forever cleaving,
In joy, in grief, make Thee their only stay,
And fondly hope in Thee to be believing,
Both in the good and in the evil day.

3. O blesséd house, where little children, tender,
Are laid upon Thy heart, with hands of prayer,
Thou Friend of children, Who wilt freely render
To them more than a mother's loving care,
Where round Thy feet they gather, to Thee clinging,
And hear Thy loving voice most willingly,
And in their songs, Thy hearty praises ringing,
Rejoice in Thee, O blesséd Lord, in Thee.

4. O blesséd house, where faithful servants, knowing
That all their work is done within Thy sight,
In all their work with holy zeal are glowing
To do alone what Thou esteemest right;
As Thy true servants, in whom Thou delightest,
In meekness willing, by that love constrained
Which shows, in all its work, the least, the brightest,
How in small things great faith may be maintained.

5. O blesséd house, the joys of which Thou shar-est,
And never art forgot in scenes of joy;
O blesséd house, for whose sad wounds Thou carest
Where all the sick Thy healing power employ;
Until, at last, the day's work fully ended,
All, finally, in joyful rapture, fly
To that blest House to which Thou hast ascended,
Unto the blesséd Father's House on High.

282 (O Herre Krist, dig til os vend.) L. M.

1. With grateful hearts and tuneful lays,
We bow before th'eternal throne,
And offer up our humble praise
To Him whose Name is God alone.

2. On this auspicious hour draw near,
And shed Thy richest blessings down;
Fill every heart with love sincere,
And all Thy faithful mercies crown.

3. Grant now Thy presence, gracious Lord,
And hearken to our fervent prayer;
The nuptial vow in heaven record,
And bless the newly married pair.

4. Oh, guide them safe this desert through,
'Mid all the cares of life and love,
At length, with joy, Thy face to view,
In fairer, better worlds above.

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283 L. M.

1. Awake, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2. Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praise to the eternal King.

3. All praise to Thee, Who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me while I slept:
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless life partake!

4. Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

5. Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;

That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

284 7, 7, 6, 7, 7, 8.

1. Now all the woods are sleeping,
And night and stillness creeping
O'er city, man and beast;
But thou, my heart, awake thee,
To prayer awhile betake thee,
And praise Thy Maker ere thou rest.

2. O sun! where art thou vanished?
The night thy light hath banished—
The ancient foe, the night;
Go then, for now appeareth
Another Sun, and cheereth
My heart—'tis Jesus Christ, my Light!

3. The last faint beam is going,
The golden stars are glowing
In yonder dark-blue deep;
Such is the glory given,
When called of God to heaven,
On earth no more we pine and weep.

4. To rest the body hasteth,
Itself of clothes divesteth,
Type of mortality!
I'll put this off, and o'er me,
Christ, throw the robe of glory,
And blissful immortality!

5. Head, hands, and feet so tired
Are glad that day's expired,
That labor now doth end;

My heart, be filled with gladness
That God from all earth's sadness,
And from sin's toil relief doth send.

6. Ye aching limbs! now rest you,
For toil hath sore oppressed you,
Lie down, my weary head;
A sleep shall soon o'ertake you
From which earth ne'er shall wake you,
Within a cold and narrow bed.

7. Mine eyes scarce ope are keeping,
Ere long I shall be sleeping,
Soul, body,—fare ye well!
O Lord, do not forsake them;
May evil ne'er o'ertake them,
Thou Eye and Ward of Israel.

8. O Jesus, be my Cover!
And both Thy wings spread over
Thy child, and shield Thou me!
Though Satan would devour me,
Let angels ever o'er me
Sing, "This child shall uninjured be!"

9. My loved ones, rest securely,—
From ev'ry evil surely
Our God will guard your heads;
He blessed sleep will send you,
Will bid His hosts attend you,
Throughout the night, and guard your [beds.

285 C. M.

1. Lord, for the mercies of this night
   My humble thanks I pay,
   And unto Thee I dedicate
   The first fruits of the day.

2. Let this day praise Thee, O my God,
   And so let all my days:
   And O, let my eternal day
   Be Thy eternal praise!

286 10.

1. Abide with me! fast falls the eventide;
   The darkness deepens: Lord, with me abide!
   When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
   Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
   Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
   Change and decay in all around I see;
   O Thou who changest not, abide with me!

3. Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word,
   But as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples, Lord,
   Familiar, condescending, patient, free,
   Come, not to sojourn, but abide with me.

4. Come, not in terrors as the King of kings,
   But kind and good, with healing on Thy wings;
   Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea;
   O Friend of sinners, thus abide with me!

5. Thou on my head in early youth didst smile,
And, though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee:
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me!

6. I need Thy presence every passing hour:
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

7. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!

8. Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

287 C. M.

1. Now that the sun is beaming bright,
Once more to God we pray,
That He, the uncreated Light,
May guide our souls this day.

2. No sinful word, no deed of wrong,
Nor thoughts that idly rove;

But simple truth be on our tongue,
And in our hearts be love.

3. And while the hours in order flow,
O Christ, securely fence
Our gates, beleaguered by the foe,
The gate of every sense.

4. And grant that to Thine honor, Lord,
Our daily toil may tend:
That we begin it at Thy Word,
And in Thy favor end.

288 L. M.

1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light:
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings!

2. Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done:
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3. Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
To die, that this vile body may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

4. O when shall I, in endless day,
For ever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing
In endless praise to Thee, my King?

5. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

289 L. M.

1. O Light, O Trinity most blest!
True God, Supreme and ever Best:
As now the sun of day departs,
Outpour Thy beams upon our hearts.

2. To Thee, at morn our hymns we raise,
At evening offer prayer and praise;
And Thou our glorious theme shalt be,
Now and through all eternity.

3. As darkness deepens, Lord, do Thou
A night of quiet rest bestow;
From all our sins grant us release,
And bless us with Thy perfect peace.

290 L. M. D.

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known:
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempters snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His Word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!.

291 L. M.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earthborn cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servants eyes.

2. When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3. Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4. If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5. Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant slumbers, pure and light.

6. Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

292 (Medens vi i Verden vandre.) 8, 7.

1. Through the day Thy Love has spared us,
Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest:
Jesus, Thou our Guardian be;
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

2. Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers:
In Thine arms may we repose;
And when life's sad day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last.

293 (Hjem jeg længes.) 8, 7.

1. Saviour, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing;
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

2. Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

3. Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;

Thou art He Who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in bright and deathless bloom.

VII. DEATH AND ETERNITY.

294 6, 4.

1. I'm but a stranger here,
Heaven is my home;
Earth is a desert drear,
Heaven is my home.
Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on every hand,
Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

2. What though the tempests rage?
Heaven is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home.
And Time's wild wintry blast
Soon shall be overpast,
I shall reach home at last;
Heaven is my home.

3. There at my Saviour's side,
Heaven is my home;
May I be glorified;
Heaven is my home:

There are the good and blest,
Those I love most and best,
Grant me with them to rest;
Heaven is my home.

4. Grant me to murmur not,
Heaven is my home;
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home.
Grant me at last to stand
There at Thine own Right Hand
Jesus, in Fatherland:
Heaven is my home!

295

8, 7, 8, 8, 7

1. When my last hour is close at hand,
My last sad journey taken,
Do Thou, Lord Jesus, by me stand,
Let me not be forsaken.
O Lord, my spirit I resign
Into Thy loving hands divine;
'Tis safe within Thy keeping.

2. Countless as sands upon the shore,
My sins may then appall me;
Yet, though my conscience vex me sore,
Despair shall not enthrall me:
For as I draw my latest breath,
I'll think, Lord Christ, upon Thy Death,
And there find consolation.

3. I shall not in the grave remain,
Since Thou death's bonds hast severed,
But hope with Thee to rise again,
From fear of death delivered,
For where Thou art, there I shall be.
That I may ever live with Thee:
This is my joy in dying.

4. And so to Jesus Christ I'll go,
My longing arms extending;
So fall asleep in slumber deep,
A sleep that knows no ending,
Till Jesus Christ, God's only Son,
Opens the gates of bliss, leads on
To heaven, to life eternal.

296 11.

1. I would not live alway; I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way;
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.

2. I would not live alway, thus fettered by sin,
Temptation without and corruption within:
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.

3. I would not live alway; no, welcome the tomb;
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom:

There sweet be my rest till He bid me arise
To hail Him in triumph descending the skies.

4. Who, how would live alway, away from his God?
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns:

5. Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet,
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

297 9, 8.

1. Who knows how near my life's expended?
Time flies, and death is hasting on:
How soon, my term of trial ended,
Death may be here and life be gone.
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

2. My many sins! O veil them over
With merits of Thy dying Son!
I here Thy richest grace discover,
Here find I peace, and here alone;
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

3. His bleeding wounds give me assurance
That Thy free mercy will abide;
Here strength I find for death's endurance,
And hope for all I need beside:
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

4. Naught shall my soul from Jesus sever,
Nor life, nor death; things high nor low:
I take Him as my Lord forever,
My future trust, as He is now;
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

298 (Kjærlighed er Lysets Kilde.) 8, 7.

1. Jesus died for me, O hear it!
And His death is all my gain;
Shall I then, yet wav'ring, fear it,
Since with Christ I rise again?
Joyfully I'll quit earth's sadness
For the beauteous heaven of gladness;
Where I shall forevermore
See the Triune, and adore!

2. There is life, life never ending,
Where so many saints are gone,
Where in light the thousands blending
Worship God before the throne.
Seraphim there flit before us,
Swelling heaven with august chorus:
"Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord!
God Triune, for aye adored!"

3. O Jerusalem, how golden
Dost thou shine, thou city blest!
Sweetly thy near tones embolden
My winged soul to seek my rest.
O the bliss that there surprises!
Lo, the sun of morn now rises,
And the breaking day I see,
That shall never end for me!

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299 L. M.

1. Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes fo weep:
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

2. Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing
That Death has lost his venomed sting.

3. Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest:
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4. Asleep in Jesus! O, for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
And wait the summons from on high.

300 8. 7.

1. Jesus, while our hearts are bleeding
O'er the spoils that death has won,
We would at this solemn meeting,
Calmly say—Thy will be done.

2. Though cast down, we're not forsaken,
Though afflicted, not alone;
Thou didst give, and Thou hast taken;
Blessed Lord—Thy will be done.

3. Though to-day we're filled with mourning,
Mercy still is on the throne;
With Thy smiles of love returning,
We can sing—Thy will be done.

4. By Thy hands the boon was given,
Thou hast taken but Thine own:
Lord of earth, and God of heaven,
Evermore—Thy will be done.

301 7, 8, 7. 7.

1. Gentle Shepherd, Thou hast stilled
Now Thy little lamb's brief weeping:
Ah how peaceful, pale, and mild,
In its narrow bed 'tis sleeping!
And no sigh of anguish sore
Heaves that little bosom more.

2. In this world of pain and care,
Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave it:
To Thy heavenly meadows fair

Lovingly Thou dost receive it.
Clothed in robes of spotless white,
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

3. O, Lord Jesus, grant that we
There may live where it is living,
And the blissful pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving;
Then the gain of death we'll prove,
Though Thou take what most we love.

302 S. M.

1. It is not death to die—
To leave this weary road,
And, 'midst the brotherhood on high,
To be at home with God.

2. It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed with tears,
And wake in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.

3. It is not death to bear
The wrench that sets us free
From dungeon chain, to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty.

4. It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
And rise on strong exulting wing,
To live among the just.

5. Jesus, Thou Prince of Life,
Thy chosen cannot die;
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with Thee on high.

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303 (Zions Vægter hæver Rösten.) P. M.

1. Wake, awake, for night is flying,
The watchmen on the heigts are crying;
Awake, Jerusalem, at last!
Midnight hears the welcome voices,
And at the tbrilling cry rejoices:
Come forth, ye virgins, night is past!
The Bridegroom comes, awake,
Your lamps with gladness take;
Hallelujah!
And for His marriage feast prepare,
For ye must go to meet Him there.

2. Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing,
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
For her Lord comes down all glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious,
Her Star is risen, her Light is come!
Ah come, Thou blessed Lord,
O Jesus, Son of God,
Hallelujah!
We follow till the halls we see
Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.

3. Now let all the heavens adore Thee,
And men and angels sing before Thee,
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;
Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the choir immortal,
Of angels round Thy dazzling throne;
Nor eye hath seen, nor ear
Hath yet attained to hear
What there is ours.
But we rejoice, and sing to Thee
Our hymns of joy eternally.

304 S. M.

1. And must this body die,
This mortal frame decay?
And must these active limbs of mine
Lie mouldering in the clay?

2. God my Redeemer lives,
And often from the skies
Looks down and watches all my dust,
Till He shall bid it rise.

3. Arrayed in glorious grace
Shall these vile bodies shine,
And every shape, and every face,
Look heavenly and divine.

4. These lively hopes we owe
To Jesus' dying Love:
We would adore His grace below,
And sing His power above.

5. Dear Lord, accept the praise
Of these our humble songs,
Till tunes of nobler sound we raise
With our immortal tongues.

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305 M. M.

1. Day of wrath, that day of mourning!
See fulfilled the prophet's warning,
Heaven and earth in ashes burning!

2. O, what fear man's bosom rendeth
When from heaven the Judge descendeth,
On whose sentence all dependeth!

3. Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,
All before Thy throne it bringeth.

4. Death is struck, and nature quaking;
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making.

5. Lo, the Book, exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded,
Thence shall judgment be awarded.

6. When the Judge His seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

7. What shall I, frail man, be pleading?
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?

8. King of Majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity, then befriend us!

9. Think, kind Jesus! my salvation
Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation;
Leave me not to reprobation!

10. Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On Thy Cross of suff'ring bought me;
Shall such grace in vain be brought me?

11. Righteous Judge of retribution,
Grant Thy gift of absolution,
Ere that day's dread execution.

12. Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning!
Spare, O God, Thy supliant, groaning!

13. Thou the woman gav'st remission,
Heard'st the dying thief's petition;
Hopeless else were my condition.

14. Worthless are my prayers and sighing;
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying!

15. With Thy favored sheep, O place me!
Nor amid the goats abase me:
But to Thy right hand upraise me.

16. While the wicked are confounded,
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,
Call me with Thy saints surrounded.

17. Bows my heart in meek submission,
Strewn with ashes of contrition;
Succor Thou my lost condition!

18. Day of sorrows, Day of weeping,
When, in dust no longer sleeping,
Man awakes in Thy dread keeping!

19. To the Rest Thou didst prepare me,
On Thy cross, O Christ, upbear me!
Spare, O God, in mercy spare me!

306 (Kirken den er et gammelt Hus.) 8, 7, 8, 8, 7.

1. When all with awe shall stand around
To hear their doom allotted,
O may my worthless name be found
In the Lamb's book unblotted!
Grant me a firm, unshaken faith;
For Thou, my Saviour, by Thy Death,
Hast purchased my salvation.

2. Before Thou shalt as Judge appear,
Plead as my Intercessor;
And on that awful day declare
That I am Thy confessor.
Then bring me to that blessed place
Where I may see, with open face,
The glory of Thy kingdom.

3. O Jesus! shorten the delay,
And hasten Thy salvation,
That we may see that glorious Day
Bring forth a new creation;
Lord Jesus, come, our Judge and King!
Come, change our mournful notes, to sing
Thy praise forever. Amen.

307 (Hvad kan os komme til for Nöd.) 8, 7, 8, 8, 7.

1. Great God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of man I see appear,
On clouds of glory seated!
The trumpet sounds: the graves restore
The dead wich they contained before;
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

2. The dead in Christ shall first arise,
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding;
No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

3. But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing,
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing;
The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

4. O Christ, who diedst and yet dost live,
To me impart Thy merit;
My pardon seal, my sins forgive,
And cleanse me by Thy Spirit.
Beneath Thy Cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet Thee.

308 L. M.

1. The day of wrath, that dreadful day,
When heaven and earth shall pass away—
What power shall be the sinner's stay?
How shall he meet that dreadful day?

2. When, shriv'ling like a parchéd scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll,
And louder yet, and yet more dread,
Resounds the trump that wakes the dead?

3. Oh, on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be Thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

309 8, 7, 8, 8, 7.

1. The day is surely drawing near,
When God's Son, the Anointed,
Shall with great majesty appear,
As Judge of all appointed.
All mirth and laughter then shall cease,
When raging flames on flames increase,
As the Apostle teacheth.

2. A trumpet loud shall then resound,
And the whole earth be shaken;
Then all who in their graves are found
Shall from their sleep awaken.
But all that live shall in that hour,
By the Almighty's boundless power,
Be changed at His commanding.

3. A book is opened then to all—
A record truly telling
What each has done, both great and small,
When he on earth was dwelling.
Each heart shall then be clearly seen,
And all be known as they have been,
In thoughts and words and actions.

4. Then woe to those who scorned the Lord,
And sought but carnal pleasures,
Who here despised His precious Word,
And loved their earthly treasures.
With shame and trembling shall they stand,
And at the Judge's stern command
Shall leave the Lord forever.

5. O may my name, dear Lord, be found,
Free from all condemnation,
For Thy death's sake, Thy pains and wounds,
In Thy book of salvation.
I will not doubt:—I trust in Thee;—
From Satan Thou hast made me free,
And from all condemnation.

6. Therefore my Intercessor be,
And through Thy death and merit
Declare my name from judgment free,
With all who life inherit;
That with my brethren I may stand
With Thee in heaven, our fatherland,
Which Thou for us hast purchased.

7. Lord Jesus Christ, do not delay,
O hasten our salvation!
We often tremble on our way,
In fear and tribulation.
Then hear us when we cry to Thee;
Come mighty Judge, come, make us free
From ev'ry evil. Amen!

310

8, 6, 6, 7.

1. Around the throne of God in heav'n,
Thousands of children stand;
Children whose sins are all forgiv'n,
A holy happy band,
Singing Glory, Glory,
Glory be to God on high.

2. In flowing robes of spotless white
See every one arrayed;
Dwelling in everlasting light,
And joys that never fade,
Singing Glory, Glory, etc.

3. What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,

Where all is peace and joy and love?
How came those children there?
Singing Glory, Glory, etc.

4. Because the Saviour shed His Blood
To wash away their sin:
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean!
Singing Glory, Glory, etc.

5. On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His Name;
So now they see His blessed Face,
And stand before the Lamb,
Singing Glory, Glory, etc.

311 C. M.

1. Jerusalem, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labors have an end
In joy, and peace, and Thee?

2. When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3. O when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend,
Where evermore the angels sing,
Where sabbaths have no end?

4. There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:

Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

5. Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

6. Apostles, martyrs, prophets there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

7. Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joy shall see.

312 P. M.

1. Jerusalem, Thou city fair and high,
Would God I were in thee!
My longing heart fain, fain to thee would fly!
It will not stay with me;
Far over vale and mountain,
Far over field and plain,
It hastes to seek its Fountain
And quit this world of pain.

2. O Zion, hail! bright City, now unfold
The gates of grace to me!
How many a time I longed for thee of old,
Ere yet I was set free

From yon dark life of sadness,
Yon world of shadowy nought,
And God had given the gladness,
The heritage I sought.

3. Unnumbered choirs before the shining throne
Their joyful anthems raise, [tone
Till heaven's glad halls are echoing with the
Of that great hymn of praise,
And all its host rejoices,
And all its blesséd throng
Unite their myriad voices
In one eternal song.

313

8, 6, 7. 6.

1. There's a Friend for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A friend who never changeth,
Whose love will never die;
Unlike our friends by nature,
Who change with changing years,
This Friend is always worthy
The precious Name He bears.

2. There's a rest for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the blesséd Saviour
And Abba, Father, cry;
A rest from every turmoil,
From sin and danger free,
Where every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

3. There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,—
A home of peace and joy;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare,
For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier, there.

4. There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look for Jesus
Shall wear it by-and-by;
A crown of brightest glory,
Which He will then bestow
On all who've found His favor,
And loved His Name below.

5. There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A song that will not weary,
Though sung continually;
A song which even angels
Can never, never sing;
They know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship Him as King.

6. There's a robe for little children
Above the bright blue sky;
And a harp of sweetest music,
And a palm of victory.

All, all above is treasured,
And found in Christ alone;
O come, dear little children,
That all may be your own.

314 7, 6. D.

1. Jerusalem the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest;
I know not, Oh, I know not,
What joys await us there;
What radiancy of glory!
What bliss beyond compare!

2. They stand, those halls of Zion,
All-jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng:
The Prince is ever in them;
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blesséd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3. There is the throne of David,—
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they, who with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4. O sweet and blesséd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blesséd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

315 S. M.

1. "Forever with the Lord!"
Amen! so let it be!
Life from the dead is in that Word,
'Tis immortality!

2. Here, in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

3. My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,
Thy golden gates appear!

4. Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

5. "Forever with the Lord!"
Father, if 'tis Thy will,

The promise of that faithful Word
E'en here to me fulfill.

6. Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand;
Fight, and I must prevail.

7. So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.

8. Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that Word,
And oft repeat, before the throne,
"Forever with the Lord!"

316 8. 7. 7.

1. O Son of God, we wait for Thee,
In love for Thine appearing,
We know Thou sittest on the Throne,
And we Thy Name are bearing.
Who trusts in Thee, May joyful be,
And see Thee, Lord, descending,
To bring us bliss unending.

2. We wait for Thee, 'mid toil and pain,
In weariness and sighing;
But glad that Thou our guilt hast borne,
And cancelled it by dying.
Hence, cheerfully, May we, with Thee
Take up our cross, and bear it,
Till we relief inherit.

3. We wait for Thee; here Thou hast won
Our hearts to hope and duty;
But while our spirits feel Thee near,
Our eyes would see Thy beauty;
We fain would be At rest with Thee
In peace and joy supernal,
In glorious life eternal.

4. We wait for Thee; sure Thou wilt come;
The time is swiftly nearing;
In this we also now rejoice,
And long for Thine appearing.
O, bliss 'twill be When Thee we see,
Homeward Thy people bringing,
With transport and with singing!

DOXOLOGIES.

1 S. M.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest,
The One in Three, the Three in One,
Be endless praise addressed.

2 C. M.

To Father, Sŏn, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

3 IAMBIC. 8, 7, 8, 8, 7.

Now to the holy Three in One,
Who o'er creation reigneth,
Be everlasting honor done,
To Whom all praise pertaineth.
All blessing be to God Most High,
All glory to His Majesty,
Who all the world sustaineth.

4 L. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heaven adore,
Be Glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

5 L. M.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

6 7, 6.

To Father, Son, and Spirit,
  Eternal One in Three,
As was, and is forever,
  All praise and glory be.

7 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
  All praise be given:
Crown Him in every song,
To Him our hearts belong,
Let all His praise prolong,
  On earth, in heaven.

8 7s, 6 lines.

Praise the Name of God most high,
Praise Him, all below the sky,
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:
As through countless ages past,
Evermore His praise shall last.

9 7s.

Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One!
Glory, as of old, to Thee,
Now, and evermore shall be.

10 7, 6. D.

To God the ever-glorious,
  The Father, and the Son,
And Spirit all-victorious,
  Thrice holy Three in One;

The God of our salvation,
  Whom earth and heaven adore,
Praise, glory, adoration,
  Be now and evermore.

11 8, 7.

Praise the Father, earth and heaven,
  Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,
As it was, and is, be given
  Glory through eternal days.

12 8, 7. D.

Praise the God of all creation:
  Praise the Father's boundless love;
Praise the Lamb, our expiation,
  Priest and King enthroned above,
Praise the fountain of salvation,
  Him by whom our spirits live;
Undivided adoration
  To the One Jehovah give.

13 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7

Great Jehovah! we adore Thee,
  God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, joined in glory
  On the same eternal throne;
    Endless praises
  To Jehovah, Three in One.

14 10s.

And now to God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit ever Three in One,
Be praise from all on earth and all in heaven,
As was, and is, and ever shall be given.

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